The Centre Reporter.

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LOVE NOMINATED

THE REPUBLICAN JUDGESHIP CONTEST AT AN END.

333 Ballots Taken Before a Choice is Made by the Conference—Lovell, of Huntingdon, Withdraws.

When John G. Love defeated Judge Furst for the instructions of Centre county for President Judge, and Judge Furst withdrew from the race, Love's admirers predicted that his nomination was a dead sure thing, and the Huntingdon primaries cut a small figure to their ideas, but at the eleventh hour K. Allen Lovell announced himself as a candidate and received the instructions of his county.

The conference met at the Ward house at Tyrone on August 30th, to make their choice. When several ballots had been taken it began to dawn upon the conference that a long and stubborn contest was on hand.

Week after week the contest waged and the conference was only a deadlock each ballot being three to three. To break the deadlock Love submitted several propositions to Lovell, among them being one to submit the matter to a vote of the Republicans in Centre and Huntingdon counties, on September 25th, and have them make the choice, but Lovell objected.

The contestants did finally agree upon choosing a seventh man from out the district, to whom both candidates should present their claims, and his decision should be final. They agreed upon Judge Simonton, and together Love and Lovel journeyed to Harrisburg last Thursday to lay their case before him, but he was away from home, and they journeyed back again.

On this trip it is supposed they struck an agreement, for the next day Lovell startled his followers by withdrawing his name and advising his conferrees to vote for Love, which the conference unanimously did on the 333d ballot on Friday.

Love was welcomed home at Bellefonte on Friday evening amid a blaze of fire works, and speeches, by citizens of both parties.

The district is Republican by several hundred majority.

Here is News.

A religious journal of Leeds, England, publishes the following remarkable bit of American news: "A big revolution is now going on in the United States of America, and there is little doubt that the government will be defeated. The dictator, Debs, has been driven from his palace, and he and his mistress are now hiding in the mountains. The greatest trouble has been experienced in the capital at Chicago, where Grover Cleveland has obtained complete control. The railroad at that place has been torn up and thrown into the Mississippi river, and the stockyard has been razed to the ground.

Those people over in England had better subscribe for the REPORTER and get correct news.

Communion Dangers Over.

The Fourth Baptist church of Philadelphia has unanimously adopted the individual cup at communion, and the pastor of the church states that it is simply a case of desiring to be absolutely clean and safe from contagious disease. This he thinks cannot be when a cup is passed from mouth to mouth, in which he coincides with ministers in New York and other states, who have for some time been using the individual cup. There are persons in that town who advocate this plan in communions, and it may be that some of our churches may adopt it in course of time.

Fall Crop Notes.

There is a big crop of nice horse chestnuts in this town—who wants to buy?

Potatoes are being raised hereabouts, and the crop turns out to be "so-so," if you know what that means.

Farmers are now about done seeding—the early seeding is quite big already.

Chestnuts are grinning from their sprung burrs, and Sunday schools are suffering in attendance.

Re-Union of the 110th.

The reunion of the One Hundred and Tenth regiment to be held in Tyrone, October 18 and 19, will be of a very interesting character. Of this regiment companies A and H were organized in Tyrone and company C contained a goodly number of Tyrone citizens. It is expected that there will be more than two hundred in attendance. The reunion will be held in the Sheridan troop armory.

For Sale or Trade.

A fine blooded Jersey bull, 1 year old, will be sold or traded, for something large for beef. Apply to

G. S. CLEMENTS,
Centre Hall.

A BLOW TO ALL LOTTERIES.

A Sweeping Presentment at Harrisburg by Judge McPherson.

Judge McPherson, who effectually broke up slot machine gambling in Harrisburg by declaring it punishable in a charge to the grand jury, on Monday dealt all sorts of lottery a judicial blow in another presentment. The judge said:

"What is popularly known as a "raffle" is a lottery and so is the disposing of money or property of any kind by the sale of "chances." A merchant who gives tickets to his customers with articles purchased, and afterwards decides by a form ef chance (by drawing lots for example), which tickets shall receive a prize, either in money or in property of any kind, is guilty of maintaining a lottery. So, too, a lottery is maintained by any person, whether he is a merchant or not, who sells tickets only and afterwards decides by chance which ticket is to receive a prize. But a merchant may lawfully give tickets to every customer or to those only who buy to a certain amount and may afterwards exchange articles in his store for a specified number of these tickets; for in this there is no element of chance. And a merchant may also lawfully attract customers by offering to give certain articles to anyone who buys goods to a specified amount; for this applies to every such buyer and is also free from chance."

State Notes.

Pittsburg entertained the Grand Army people in a royal way and still has a surplus of $10,000 of the money subscribed.

Jefferson county farmers have abolished horse racing at their annual fair and will substitute manoeuvers of trained oxen.

P. Dolan, a veteran of the rebellion and now a shoemaker at Harrisburg, several days prior to the battle of Gettysburg carved his name on a bullet which he used during the engagement. The missile lodged in the door jamb of a house on the Chambersburg road, and was there extracted during the recent encampment.

A Somerset county administrator made the following indorsement on the back of a doctor's bill: "This claim is not verified by affidavit as the statutes require, but the death of the deceased is satisfactory evidence to my mind that the doctor did the work."

The Beech Creek's Extension.

The Clearfield, Conemaugh & Western Railroad that is now being talked of and in all probability will be built, will start at Porter's, a point on the Beech Creek Railroad, in Clearfield county, and will follow the Clearfield Creek, up to a branch called Mudlick Creek, in White township, thence by way of Baker's cross roads to the Chest Creek, at Patton, thence up one of the branches of the Blacklick or Conemaugh to Johnstown. The opinion prevails that work will be begun in a short time and that it is the Beech Creek Railroad that is the controlling influence in building the road.

School Boards Must Pay the Tax.

Attorney-General Hensel has instructed Superintendent of Public Instruction Schaeffer that school boards issuing school bonds containing the words, "free from all taxation," are required to pay tax on the bonds. He says this form of bond establishes a contract between the board and the owner of the boards to relieve him of any tax on them, and that the board is liable for the State tax.

Free Taxt Books a Success.

The department of public instruction is daily in receipt of letters from teachers and school superintendents who speak encouragingly of the effect of the new school law, giving free text books to all pupils in Pennsylvania. The attendance is better and the work of all schools very much improved. The new law has been a great assistance to thousands and especially to the poor classes, each and every child being given the same opportunity to procure an education.

A Hint to Fruit Growers.

In Albemarle county, Virginia, where apples are a special crop, one grower thinned off nearly three-quarters of the fruit from his trees last year. He got just as many apples in bushels, as compared with previous years, and also received double the market price, as the fruit was superior to any before grown in that section, both in size and quality.

—Do not wait and complain if your neighbors get great bargains. You can bny excursion tickets, round trip, from Centre Hall to Spring Mills for 30cts.; money returned and saved by buying Dry Goods, Underwear, Boots, Shoes, etc., at C. P. Longs.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER, $1.50.

CAPITOL GOSSIP

HILL'S CANDIDACY FOR GOVERNOR DISCUSSED.

His Nomination the Means of Uniting the Factions in New York.—The Administration in Line With the Choice.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1.—Senator Hill's nomination for governor of New York is still the leading topic of conversation among Democrats. While there are a few who for personal reasons do not like the nomination, your correspondent has not discovered a single Democrat who doubts his election. There is something about the record of the man that inspires the rank and file of the party with the enthusiasm that wins. And this is not confined to his own state, as shown by the following communication from the president of a Young Men's Democratic Club in Indiana: "Indiana is enthusiastic since David B. Hill was nominated. We feel that the factions have come together in New York, which can only result in the triumph of our party. "The opinion of Senator Mitchell, of Wis., now in Washington, is another indication of the way the nomination was received in other states. He says: "It is the strongest nomination that could have been made and it will have a stimulating effect all through the country. While there are rumblings of discontent from some of the anti-Hill factions, they will come around, and I have no doubt he can carry the state." Senator Mitchell's experience as chairman of the Democratic Congressional campaign adds weight to his opinion.

Many misstatements, most of them deliberately willful, have been made concerning the attitude of the administration towards the candidacy of Senator Hill. It is, of course, too well known to be discussed that the administration had it made the choice would not have selected Senator Hill as the candidate, but his unanimous nomination furnished strong proof that the administration did not even attempt to influence the convention. It has been charged that the administration was luke-warm towards the ticket headed by Senator Hill and that it would do nothing to aid it in carrying New York. I can state upon high authority that there is not a word of truth in such charges. The administration is not luke warm towards the ticket. On the contrary it earnestly desires its election, and will do all that it may properly do—all that it would have done had the head of the ticket been as good a Cleveland man as Representative Dan. Lockwood, the nominee for Lieut. Governor—to bring about that result.

Secretary Sheerin, of the National Democratic committee, who is high authority on Indiana politics, writes as follows to the Congressional campaign committee: "The situation in this state grows better daily. Our people are making a manly, aggressive fight everywhere. We have no apologies to make, and as the canvass progresses we find that our people not only expect no apologies, but are very well satisfied with the work of Congress. Of course, we would rather have had free coal and iron, but they are so much freer than the Republicans would have them, that our people find much to commend in the legislation as it is."

There are rumors that the trial of Capt. Henry W. Howgate, who while disbursing clerk of the Weather Bureau embezzled more than $350,000, and who has been a fugitive from justice for thirteen years, will bring out sensational disclosures connecting prominent Republicans with his embezzlement. He was arrested last week in New York, where he has lived under an assumed name for six years past. It was stated in Washington at the time of his escape, which was believed to have been connived at by officials, that he would never be rearrested, because he knew too much. It is well known that he might have been arrested years ago had any real efforts been made to find him. He has always been in communication with people in Washington.

That "it is an ill wind that blows no good" was called to mind by a talk with a South Carolina rice planter, who said: "If the war between Japan and China be protracted it will result in considerable benefit to rice planters of the southern states, as it will serve to diminish the importation of rice from China and tend to raise the price of the home product. The southern rice growers are now in a fairly prosperous condition, but this eastern war may make them still more so by creating a boom in prices. This years' crop is first rate, both in quantity and quality."

According to the information received from the most trustworthy sources the Republicans, in predicting a break in the Democratic congressional delegation from Texas, are merely preparing another disappointment for themselves. This is the way Dr. F. D. Thompson, of Fort Worth, who is at present in Washington, sums up the situation in the lone Star State: "The populists are pretty active in some of the districts, but they are always a noisy lot, and will not come any nearer success this year than they have in the past. Populism in Texas is simply a revival of the old greenback craze that agitated the state some fifteen years ago, and which succeeded in electing one Congressman—Col. W. Jones. It is a little curious that Col. Jones is now supporting Representative Sayers in his race against a Populist candidate."

Topeka Women to Wear Trousers.

About a hundred of the suffrage women of Topeka will come out in reformed dress, consisting of Turkish trousers covered by a skirt reaching to the fold, a close or loose waist, as the wearer may prefer, and cloth leggings to match the trousers. It is the intention of the Topeka women to organize into relief squads so that a number of them may be on the streets all the day, and thus the community will become familiar with the reform.

If the Topeka women or any other women, desire to be men, or like men, then let them go the whole hog, and not stop at wearing trousers. Let them be willing to split rails, pull stumps, be track hands on railroads, shove wheel-barrows, be hod carriers, dung out stables, curry horses, plow, sow, reap, mow, and other chores that are done by men alone. If you want to take our pants, why go ahead and put in your hands in all kinds of men's work, or keep out of the trousers. The dear ladies need not think that if they throw away their frocks and wear trousers, that the men are going to pick up the frocks and wear them. No indeed, not by a long shot or a long trail.

Foster on the Weather.

My last bulletin gave forcasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from the 25th to 29 and 30th to Oct. 5. The next will reach the Pacific coast about Oct. 6, cross the western mountains by the close of 7th, the great central valleys from the 7th to the 10th and the eastern states about the 11th. The warm wave will cross the western moutains about Oct. 6, the great central valleys about the 8th and the eastern states about the 10th. The cool wave will cross the western mountains Oct. 9, the great central valleys about the 11th and the eastern states about the 12th. New moon occurs Sept. 29, full moon Oct. 14 and Mars, in the early eastern skies, out shines all his neighbors, and will aid in giving us a warm, dry October in the northern states. He will not again visit our autumn skies till 1911. About the date of this bulletin very severe weather and earthquakes will occur in many parts of the world.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

Aaron Heman and Della Leonard, Philipsburg.

Andrew Poctibali, Phjlipsburg, and Maria Frank, Osceola.

George T. Bridge, Jersey Shore, and Clara M. Neff, Roland.

Wm. E. Garman, Sunbury, and Sarah J. Allen, Coburn.

Frank W. Zweig, Waco, Neb., and Mila Gates, Benner twp.

Scott Beckwith and Alphia Cowher, Port Matilda.

David Ryan and Annie Burgenholt, Philipsburg.

James A. Hunter and Mary E. Wilkenson, Philipsburg.

What "We" Means in Our Columns.

Some one who wants to explain what editorial "we" signifies says it has a variety of meanings, varied to suit the circumstances. For an example: When you read that "we expect our wife home today," we refer to the editor in-chief; when it is "we are a little late with our work," it includes the whole office force, even to the devil and the towel; in "we are having a boom," the town is meant; "we received over $700,000 last year," it embraces the nation; but "we have hog cholera in our midst," only means the man who takes the paper and does not pay for it is very ill.

Judge Mayer and Foreigners.

Judge Mayer has adopted a rule relative to the naturalization of foreigners that cannot help but have a wholesome effect upon the community. Yesterday and today two foreigners of different nationalities, who could neither read nor write the English language, made known their desires to be naturalized. The court emphatically refused, and stated that he would not confer citizenship upon any foreigner who did not understand the English language.—Lock Haven *Democrat*.

THERE are 5,068 election districts in this state.

DUBS BEATEN

THE SUPREME COURT DECIDES FOR BOWMAN.

The Bowmanite Conference was Regularly and Legally Held.—History of the Evangelical Church Trouble.

A victory for the Bowmanites in the long Evangelical church war was achieved on Monday by Bishops Esher and Bowman in the Supreme Court. This decision ousts the Dubs faction from not only the Reading church, which brought the test case, but from the 210 or more Evangelical churches in Eastern Pennsylvania alone. This is a final decision and involved church property worth about $1,000,000, and more than 460 preachers. The case was argued before the supreme court in Philadelphia, but the decision was made on Monday in Pittsburg. These fights have gone on in the lower courts in Pennsylvania for several years, involving the question of the legality of the Indianapolis conference.

Bishops Bowman and Esher were leagued against Bishop Dubs, the whole question which has caused a split in the Evangelical church all over the United States hinging upon the legality of a conference held at Indianapolis. The Evangelical association is a religious society in the United States, Canada and part of Europe. It consists of twenty-five annual conferences and a general conference meeting every four years, and is governed by an organic law entitled the describe. In 1887 the general conference met in Buffalo, N. Y., and passed a resolution referring the place of the next meeting to the board of publication of the association. The defendants alleged that this was contrary to a provision in the discipline which provided that the time and place of the general conference should be appointed by the bishops and provisionally by the general conference of the oldest annual conference.

The board of publication appointed Indianapolis as the place of meeting and October 1, 1891, as the time. Meanwhile Bishop Dubs, one of the dignitaries of the church, was tried for humoral conduct and suspended. As a matter of retaliation, the board of bishops combined against Bishops Esher and Bowman, and they were suspended. Eighteen of the twenty-eight annual conferences forming the society repudiated such suspension, and went over to Bishop Bowman. The Bowmanites held their conference in Indianapolis according to program.

Then their opponents held another conference. Each faction alleged that the conference held by the other was illegal, and hence the appointments of preachers made were alleged to be illegal. Each conference appointed preachers for all the churches in the land, making just twice as many preachers as were required. The supreme court decided that the Indianapolis conference was regularly and legally held.

Terms Positively Cash.

We will save you money. Our customers appreciate cash prices, of which the following is only a shadow:

Best oyster crackers, 6c a lb.
Nice ham, 12c per lb.
Table oil cloth, 1¼ yd. wide, 18c.
Table oil cloth, 1½ yd. wide, 25c.
Fine bleached muslin, yd. wide, 6c
Good ticking, 11c.
Webster's Unab. Dictionary, $1.
Good alarm clock, 85c.

Glassware, queensware, tinware, notions, shoes, etc., at prices that defy competition.

You will find us on the popular Flat Iron Corner at the station. Come and see. G. O. BENNER.

Knocked Down and Robbed.

Saturday afternoon Charles Boyer, aged fifty-three years, a resident of Julian, this county, was robbed of eighty dollars in Lock Haven, by a man named James McKenzie. The two men had been drinking together and went into an alley to take another drink. While Boyer was in the act of drinking McKenzie knocked him down and went through him. McKenzie was subsequently arrested and the money recovered.

Death at Zion.

Mrs. Lucy Twitmyer, an aged and venerable lady living at Zion, died on Friday last after an illness of about nine weeks. She was 71 years old and a widow, her husband having died several years ago. She was the mother of six sons and two daughters, who survive her. She was a member of the Reformed church and was buried on Sunday at Zion.

Death of a Child.

Last week the five-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. J. Armstrong died at Centre Hill, and on Thursday afternoon was buried in the Centre Hall cemetery.

WAGES GOING UP.

Unusual Prosperity in Factories.—More New Woolen and Cotton Mills.

These are bad times, very bad times, for political wool growers and calamity howlers. Not only do prices of domestic wools remain firm, at an advance of about 10 per cent. above the McKinley prices of two months ago, but there is unusual activity in the woolen and cotton mills.

The *Wool and Cotton Reporter* devotes a page every week to a "Bulletin of New Enterprises," which, however, includes mills shutting down. There used to be more mills shutting down than starting up; but since the passage of "the free trade Wilson bill," which was to "annihilate" the woolen industry, the record has been a remarkable one—better than for any two weeks during the four years of McKinleyism.

For the week ending September 6th the *Reporter* mentions five new mills, one of which is a cotton mill, to cost $150,000, twenty-eight enlargements and improvements, and twenty mills starting up, one of which has been closed nine monts and another five

Rawitzer Bros., of Stafford Springs, are mentioned as having settled with their dissatisfied weavers, giving them a 25 per cent. advance in wages. This wage advance is more than the *American Economist* could find in any protected industry during the first two years of McKinleyism.

The record is a good one, but that for the week ending September 13th is better. During this week there were fifteen items under the column headed "New Mills." One of the mills mentioned is to have 48,000 spindles, and to be the largest cotton mill in the south.

Another, for making cotton, wool and worsted yarn, is to occupy a building 110 by 200 feet which structure alone is to cost $30,000. "The plans for the new plant," says the *Reporter*, "have been ready for some time, but it is said the construction of the mill depended upon the settlement of the tariff question." It is located at Philadelphia.

Another cotton mill, with 25,000 spindles, is to be built at Gaffney, S. C., with a capital of $250,000.

Another cotton mill, with $400,000 capital, is proposed for Bath, S. C. Two hundred thousand dollars have already been subscribed.

The other new mills are for the manufacture of woolen, cotton, knit hosiery, and silk goods.

Under the column "Enlargements and Improvements" there are eighteen mentions. Under the column "Starting up and Shutting Down" twenty mills are mentioned as having started or about to start up. One of these has been closed since April last, another over a year, and a third for two years. All three are woolen mills. Only four are mentioned as shutting down—one to make repairs, another for two weeks, another because of a death, and the last is running on short time on account of low water.

If this sort of business goes on until November the result of the election may not be so satisfactory to the Republicans as they have been anticipating. They must either manage to keep the mills closed or to keep the backwoods voters from knowing that more wheels are turning than ever before. Can they stave off prosperity until after election? If the drought had only lasted two months longer Republican prospects would have been brighter.

SEASONABLE ADVICE.

Some Facts and Legal Points Relating to Public Sales.

The Reading *Times* furnishes the following bit of seasonable advise:

As there are a great many public sales of personal property throughout the country at every season of the year, we call the attention of auctioneers and venders to a few facts. In a sale by auction there are three parties, namely, the owner of the property to be sold, the auctioneer, and a portion of the public. The articles must be sold without reserve, and unless the vender reserves one open bid he cannot bid himself or have the auctioneer or any one else bid for him. There are cases on record where a bid was not reserved, and the vender had a bidder who bought it in, and afterwards suit was brought against the vender by the highest outside bidder for the article, and it was decided that he, the plaintiff, was the highest bidder and entitled to the article against the vender. So, also, if an article is struck off to a person, and it is afterwards ascertained that the vender or auctioneer practiced fraud by holding himself, or had puffers, it was held both by the courts of England, and so repeatedly decided by the Supreme Courts of Pennsylvania, and that the purchaser, as soon as he discovered the fraud practiced on him, must return or tender the articles to the vender.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

CLAY THEIR DIET.

THESE ARE NOT INDIANS NOR NEGROES, BUT WHITES.

The Clay is Without Smell or Taste, and While Possessing Some Oily Properties it is Poisonous and Induces Premature Decay.

Ever since my childhood I have heard about the clay-eaters of the Southern States, but until a few weeks ago I regarded them as a myth. In the interest of an immigration company I was making an examination of the valleys of the Eastern Blue Ridge, extending from the headwaters of the Kanawha, in West Virginia, to the headwaters of the Chattahooche, in Georgia.

While in the foothills, about thirty miles south of Mount Airy, accompanied by a guide, my attention was attracted to two men, whose strange appearance indicated some unusual disease. Like all the mountaineers, these men were lean and lank; but their forms were stooped, their limbs attenuated and their eyes as dull as those of a dead fish—and these are certainly not the characteristics of the men of the Blue Ridge. The color of these men was a sickly ashy gray, the beard was thin and straggling, and the hair suggested wigs of faded Spanish moss. Dilapidated straw hats, cotton shirts and butternut trousers constituted their whole attire.

TYPICAL CLAY-EATERS.

At the first appearance of these men my guide whispered: "Them's clay-eaters," but still I was slow to believe that I was in the presence of the people of whom I had heard so much.

The tender of cigars, which to these men, were great curiosities as well as luxuries, broke the ice, and I succeeded in entering into conversation with the elder. I say "elder," but there was really nothing in the appearance of either man to indicate his age. They might have been brothers, or father and son, and if either could have told his age, which is doubtful, he might have passed for 20 or 60, for the faces looked like death-masks rather than those of living beings.

"We-uns live up the crick," said one of the men in reply to my question, and he indicated the direction by pointing his long arm, with its yellow, attenuated finger, in the direction of the mountain to the right.

"Is it far from here?" I asked.

After a painful pause, during which he sucked at his cigar and stroked his chin nervously, as if making a calculation, he drawled out: "Waal, hit ain't so——far. Yar a stranger har, I reckon."

I confessed that I was, whereupon he continued, with the invariable introduction, "Waal, we-uns lives up nigh to the Harracan."

"Harrican" was a new word to me, and I certainly would have been left in ignortance had not the guide come to the rescue by informing me that the "Harrican District" meant a place near the head of the valley, where, many years ago, hundreds of acres of forest had been leveled by a destructive hurricane.

"What do you do at the Harrican?" I asked.

"Do!" repled the man, in the same dazed way, and with the same stroking of the chin, as if the question perplexed him. "Why, we-uns lives thar."

"What do you do for a living?" was my next question.

"Oh, not much of nawthin," he responded, and for the first time a ghastly smile flitted over the death mask, while his companion, who so far had remained reticent, and seeming indifferent as to what had been said, broke into a cackling laugh.

Reasoning that these men were not sensitive, nor particularly dangerous if anything I might say offended them, I came directly to the point by asking:

"Are you clay eaters?"

"Waal, yes," drawled the man. "We-uns is bleeged to eat it when thar ain't nawthin' better."

I must confess that this information gave me a throb of delight. I was in the presence of people whom, all my life, I had regarded as myths. Against the wishes of my guide, who assured me that the country in the direction of the Harrican "was the most God-forsaken on the top of the green earth," I determined to go there.

About three miles from the point where we met the two men we entered a labyrinth of fallen timber, which told me without question that this was the "Harrican." The trail skirted the timber for about half a mile, and then it ended in a little valley like a cul de sac. Before reaching this place the fact that it was inhabited was indicated by a blue smoke column that rose straight in the clearest of amethystine skies. But this was not the only sign. A poor Souther.. white without a number of yellow curs would be an anomaly. As we neared the cluster of little log cabins, these curs came into evidence. They were as lean and famished-looking as their masters, and appeared to have as much intelligence, and far more spirit.

Standing in the door of the nearest cabin we saw a lank woman, covered with one ragged, dirty cotton garment, her ashy face and expressionless eyes showing unmistakably her relationship to the men. About her, in various stages of nudity, were a number of children, all lank of limb and wide of girth, all having the same deathly complexion, but with nothing suggestive of childhood about them excepting their size.

The second man, who had up to this time been as mute as the proverbial clam, pointed his arm at the woman in the door and called out:

"That's Sal. Sal, she's my wife."

Regarding this as an introduction, I raised my hat and dismounted. At the expense of veracity I ventured to say: "You have a fine lot of children, madame." Her thin lips parted, revealing two rows of long, yellow teeth, and she said, in the same cracked voice that distinguished the men:

"Yes, thar's a right smart lot of them, and thar'd be more if they wasn't dead!"

Refusing the man's offer to enter the hut, which we found to be devoid of furniture, myself and the guide staked our horses in a patch of rich grass by the margin of the stream and then began an investigation. We found the little settlement to consist of fifteen huts, a few of which were abandoned, and that the population, all told, numbered thirty-seven. On the slope back of the huts patches of sickly corn were growing, but there was no domestic animal in sight except our horses. There were trout in the mountain streams and wild hogs in the woods, but these lank, lazy men did not seem to have energy enough to catch the one or hunt the other, and I subsequently found that even the corn would not have been planted had it not been for the women.

The guide lit a fire to make some coffee, and while engaged in this operation a number of children, with a curiosity of which their seniors seemed devoid, gathered about us and watched the operation. But this curiosity was the only indication of childhood; there was no wondering comment passed between them; no burst of laughter came from their thin, ashy lips. They simply stood and stared at us, like so many pot-bellied manikins or naked and dissipated brownies.

Suddenly I heard a cry in the distance, and saw a lean girl of 12 or 13, with long, matted hair, rushing toward us, while she held extended in her right hand a bluish-gray substance. Without paying any heed to us, the girl passed from one to the other of the children, each of whom twisted off a piece of the clay she held in her hand. Each child rolled the morsel between dirty palms till it was as round as a marble and about the same size, and then it was clapped between the thin lips, and the chewing began in much the same way that I have seen children in the North chewing gum. This clay must have excited the salivary glands to excess, for soon the chins and lips of the children were covered with a bluish-frothy muck.

I took a piece of the clay and found it without smell or taste, but evidently saturated with some natural oil. In response to my question as to where she got the clay, the girl pointed to a red scar, evidently a landslide at the head of the little valley, and said in the squeaky voice that characterized these people:

"You-uns'll find right smart up thar."

After lunch myself and the guide went to the place indicated, and under a thick layer of yellow clay we found a stratum about two inches thick of the bluish-gray substance which these people used as food. There were signs all about indicating that the place had been worked for years, and my examination showed that the supply was practically inexhaustible.

THEIR MOUNTAIN CABIN.

In conversation with the people I was told that they preferred corn bread and meat to the clay, but as the former required effort to produce them, and the clay was hand to hand, they regarded it as the main source of food. They begin eating it before they can crawl, and they continue the practice through all the years of their lives. I was impressed with the fact that this clay was at once a food and a slow poison. Its toxic qualities were indicated in the shriveled limbs, distended stomachs and ghastly complexions of the people who use it, while the fact that for months at a time during the Winter season, it is the only food of which they partake, indicates that it contains some elements of nutrition.

My subsequent investigation led me to believe that clay-eating is a habit as deadly and persistent as the alcoholism or morphine mania. In many cases wehre the clay-eaters have been so placed that they could get an abundance of wholesome food they still craved and pined for this mineral substance. I am led to believe that it is more destructive of vital energy than opium, and that one of its most powerful manifestations is that of premature old age.

After seeing the first clay-eaters I had no difficulty in finding and recognizing others. They live in communities wherever the clay is to be found, and they hold little or no association with the outside world. In North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia, during my three months of travel, I must have met fully one thousand people who were addicted to this habit. I do not think that in all the number I saw one man or woman who was 50 years of age, though, as I before stated, even the young looked preternaturally old. In intelligence these people are quite on a par with the lowest savages of Polynesia, and compared with them, the most ignorant black field hand of the South are demigods in intellect. Of morality they have no conception. They are as ignorant of anything like education as the pigmies of the great African forest. Of God and the hereafter they have only the most savage conceptions, though even the children swear with a picturesque fluency that is at first startling.

It is a curious fact that when the Cherokees occupied much of the country those of the tribe who contracted the clay-eating habit were at once ostracized and treated as pariahs, and I am inclined to think it was from the Indians that the early white settlers contracted the habit that has resulted in their complete degradation.

FACIAL RESEMBLANCES.

Why People Living Long Together Resemble Each Other.

The fact that two people who live long together tend to look alike is accounted for by unconscious mimicry reacting upon the muscles of expression in the same way that a ruling passion does. The tendency, says a writer in Blackwood's Magazine, to facial imitation is very general—in fact, almost universal—and may be so marked as to be easily noticed; so that when two people are engaged in animated conversation, the expression of the listener may often be seen to echo that of the speaker. How "infectious" is a smile or a laugh, even when the idea which gave rise to it in the first case is not transferred!

Several times, when talking to young people, I have suddenly and purposely adopted some change of expression, such as raising of the eyebrows; and this, although not the least apropos to the words spoken at the time, has instantly evoked a like movement on the faces before me. The response was quite involuntary and was a pure piece of instinctive reflex action. Why does a yawn spread like pestilence through the room when conversation flags? I know of those who have started such an epidemic by a little piece of acting, and not a mouth in the company (save the guilty one) knew why it gaped. Have not we all noticed that a man of marked individuality becomes a center of physical influence to those who wait on his words, so that his gestures, tones of voice and turns of phrase are reproduced? I know a tutor whose peculiarities of speech and carriage have been adopted more or less by every one of his pupils during the last six years, and several of them have come to resemble him in features. This unconscious imitation of expression is very noticeable in children. Has it occurred to many careful parents that the good looks of their daughters may depend in no slight degree upon their choice of nurse girls and governesses?

For some reason which we cannot fathom the imitative faculty is so ingrained in us that what the eye perceives the brain makes haste to reproduce without stopping to ask our permission; and where two people live long together the facial muscles of each are constantly receiving stimuli prompting them to mimicry. As in the case of the emotions these influences may be infinitesimal at any given moment, and may give rise to no visible change of expression. Yet in the course of time they tend to mold the whole countenance, feature for feature, into an almost exact facsimile of another.

Getting Even With the Judge.

A Maine Congressman tells a good story of a veteran lawyer up in his State who more than equalled Ben Butler in his famous quarrel with a Rhode Island Judge over his attempt to conceal his contempt for the Court. The Maine barrister was a man of very plain speech, and on one occasion he told a presiding magistrate very plainly what he thought of his decision. The Judge promptly fined him $50. "All right," said the lawyer: "I have a note against you for $100 which I have been trying to collect for the past ten years, and I'll indorse it over to you. I never expected to get that much for it," and without a word he pulled the note out of his pocket and indorsed it over. The Judge had nothing further to say.—[Washington Times.

A surgeon's pay in the British navy is from $1,000 to $15,000 a year.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

EARLY AND LATE.

Go to bed early—wake up with joy;
Go to bed late—cross girl or boy.
Go to bed early—ready for play;
Go to bed late—moping all day.
Go to bed early—no pains or ills;
Go to bed late—doctors and pills.
—[W. S. Reed in St. Nicholas.

A PINEKNOT SQUIRREL HUNT.

A pineknot squirrel hunt is about the most exciting sport I know, says an exchange. In the pine woods of the south there are a great many squirrels and the ground is covered with knots. These are very hard and their shape renders them much easier than stones to throw straight. Frequently parties of expert throwers are formed to kill squirrels without guns and it is remarkable how successful they are. When a squirrel is sighted the man who discovers him has the first throw, and if the squirrel is not hit it belongs to whoever gets it. About one-half of the throws bring the squirrels down and the party will often return with one hundred of the animals. As the trees are high and the squirrels are generally on the branches the difficulty of hitting them is very great, but the skill of a great many with these knots is remarkable.—[Atlanta Constitution.

A PECULIAR CANINE.

Fido was a city dog who was visiting the country for the first time. In the city he spent most of the time in the house or the backyard, and his owner considered him a brave fellow because he was given to barking ferociously when a peddler or beggar appeared at the area door. "If that dog should ever get at any of those fellows they would be torn to pieces," the housemaid would often say, and Fido's owner believed it.

When Fido was taken to the country he was muzzled, and led by a strong chain. The baggage master was cautioned not to be too free with him, because of his ferocity. At the farmhouse in the country the man of all work was told to be careful about allowing any one to get too close to him. His owner hoped that Fido would have a chance to chase a fox or tackle a bear before returning to the city.

Everybody credited Fido with the courage his master claimed for him. But that was only for one evening. The day after his arrival Fido was turned loose in the stable yard for an airing, and his curiosity was excited by the sight of some young ducks that were enjoying a shower of rain that had just begun. He approached them in an inquiring way, when the ducks set up that peculiar half piping, half quacking noise that is peculiar to them when their feathers have nearly grown. The queer noise of the strange looking birds was too much for Fido, who was so astonished that he could not run, but stood with his tail between his legs, wondering what was about to happen.

The man of all work told the story to everybody about the farm, and Fido was in disgrace, until one night he actually did chase a fox that was prowling about in the vicinity of the poultry houses. He did not catch him, but his failure, like his fear of the young ducks, was the result of city ignorance of country ways.—[New York Recorder.

CHARLES, THE CABIN-BOY.

During one of the wars between France and England, previous to the American Revolution, the ship Good Tidings, of Philadelphia, commanded by Captain Hezekiah Sniffin, a member of the Society of Friends, sailed from New York with a cargo of produce, bound to England. When within sight of her destined port, the Quaker ship was chased by a small French man-of war. Captain Sniffin endeavored to escape, but finding that the enemy was rapidly gaining, and would be alongside in short order, he and his two officers ceased their exertions, and retired to their state-rooms for the purpose of securing a few trifles which they desired to carry with them into captivity. The cabin-boy Charles, a bright young Philadelphian of fifteen years, followed his Captain, and asked if nothing more was to be done to save the ship. The master replied that it would be useless; that if they submitted quietly they would probably receive good treatment, whereas to offer opposition would be but to incur the ill will of the Frenchmen, which would be vented upon them, to their sorrow. Charles then returned to the deck, and addressed the crew of fifty men, telling them that he had a plan by which they might save themselves from a foreign prison. He then explained to them what he proposed to do, and the sailors agreed to place themselves under his command and to execute his orders faithfully. A few minutes later the French cutter ranged alongside and made fast; then seeing that no opposition was to be made to their boarding, all but about a dozen of them jumped on the deck of the merchantman, most of them diving below in search of plunder.

The moment arrived for which Charles had waited. Giving the signal to his men, he bounded over the bulwark rail, his trusty followers at his side. Before the few startled men-o'-war's men could recover their wits, several of the sailors cut the lashings that held the two vessels together, while the remainder quickly overpowered the scanty guard that had been left on the cutter. While the discomfited Frenchmen stood on the deck of the Good Tidings, looking at their vessel only a few yards away, sailing a course parallel with their own, Charles hailed and ordered that the port just ahead should be steered for, threatening that if they refused he would blow them out of the water with their own guns. To make his threat effectual he sent the men to the guns and provided them with lighted matches. Understanding that their lives depended upon obedience, they sorrowfully steered into the port of their enemies, followed by the cutter with the English flag hoisted above the French. Upon coming to anchor, communication was had with the shore, and a detachment of soldiers was sent off to iron the prisoners and mount guard over them. When the particulars of this daring deed became known the gallant boy was commissioned a midshipman in the royal navy. He became one of the most distinguished officers in the English service, and rose to the rank of Admiral and Commander-in-chief. Being knighted by his sovereign, he came to be known as Sir Charles Wager.—[Harper's Young People.

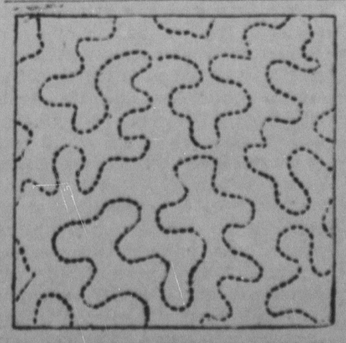
VERMICELLI EMBROIDERY.

It Is Effective and Simple in Detail Worked on Fine White Linen.

The enthusiastic patrons of the needle who are always to the fore with new schemes of decoration or reviving old ones, have lately attempted to restore to favor a style of embroidery which may be dated back probably some century and a half ago or more. This is what is termed vermicelli stitch, and an excellent example of this interesting work is reproduced in the illustration of a

CHAIR BACK IN VERMICELLI STITCH.

chair back, and suggests a very pretty cushion. The accompanying diagram also affords an excellent idea of the



DETAIL OF THE VERMICELLI STITCH.

meandering lines for the background.

The embroidery is worked upon very white linen, lined with a somewhat coarse make of the same fabric, the stitches throughout being worked through both materials. The design is partly done in fine tambour work and partly in feather stitching, somewhat vivid shades of an exceedingly fine make of crewel. The foliage inclines to bluish green, with touches of almost pure yellow; the centre flower is in shades of yellow, merging into orange. The left hand flower is blue, with crimson centre.

The pretty little group of forget-me-nots at the right are backed, as it will be seen by a fan-shaped arrangement powdered with tiny orange crescents, while the vermicelli lines are backstitched in bright yellow silk, which gives a very pleasing broken effect to the background.

The seat of the chair may be worked in a similar manner, and the design may also be easily adapted to a square sofa pillow. This may also be applied to screen panels, scarfs for library tables and for bed spreads.

In executing the work care must be taken to let the vermicelli lines flow over the lines with the least possible number of interruptions. If absolutely necessary, a break may be made as indicated in the working diagram, but as far as possible the lines should be continuous.

Non-fading washing silks may, if desired, be substituted for crewels, and it is needless to say that in working a bed spread, it will be perfectly admissible to omit the back-ground stitching and confine the decoration to the colored work alone, for, unless the aid of the machine should be invoked, the covering of such a large surface with the vermicelli lines, if done by hand, is somewhat too much of a tax to impose upon nineteenth century patience.

NOVELTIES IN NECKWEAR.

Pretty Notions to Suit All Complexions.

Tulle and gauze, "as thin of substance as the air, and more inconstant than the wind," are the chosen fabrics for those little fripperies in neckwear which go so far toward the perfection of a costume. With only one gown not too pronounced as to color, many changes may be rung by varying the neck trimming.

A lovely yoke effect has just been brought out which may be made in all colors to suit all complexions. The material is a gauze ribbon, with a moire edge and about five inches wide. The example shown was in a deep pink of the shade known as corradium. The yoke is outlined with a gathered frill of the ribbon, over which is a row of pointed Venetian lace in deep butter-yellow. Folds of the ribbon perpendicularly form the yoke itself, and the collar fastens at the back with a rosette and has a full rosette at each side of the front.

A few pretty fancies in neckwear

VARIOUS COLLAR ADORNMENTS.

are pictured. One is a collar band, with a bow of white chiffon. The loops are wired, and the ends are trimmed with Valenciennes lace. Another is a picture collar in citron-colored vandyked lace, partly veiled with two long ribbon streamers which hang from the rosette bow in either satin or velvet attached to the centre of the neckband at the back. The others show a collar of chiffon, with rosettes that fasten at the back and a folded velvet collar in cerise, with a jabot of lace in front.

The "Flagstaff" collars in lace are likely to be popular for some time yet to come, and all are finished off with full throat bands in fancy gauze or ribbon. These ribbon bands may be bought separately, but can also be easily made at home. A yard of satin or watered ribbon is sufficient, and about three inches wide. The length for the band is cut off, each end laid in a side plait and hemmed over, with a couple of hooks and eyes for the fastening. The rest of the ribbon is knotted up in a butterfly bow, and fastened at one end of the neck-band, which hooks at the back.

The favorite colors in these ribbons are maize, cherry-red, deep rose, cornflower, blue, lettuce green and eminence purple. The same shades may be found in gauze and chiffon, either plain or gauffered, and one new and prettly collar band is made of rosettes of gauze, alternating with knots of ribbon in the same shade exactly.

A New Counterfeit Bill.

Major Thomas B. Carter, treasury agent for Indiana, received yesterday from the department at Washington an accurate description of a new counterfeit ten-dollar bill which has recently made its appearance. It is said that the general appearance of the note is calculated to deceive, although it displays a number of glaring errors in the spelling of words and in the punctuation. The portrait of Webster in one corner of the bill is described as flat and unnatural in appearance, the shade lines being about the same depth over the entire face, which makes the white spot on the forehead too prominent. The small vine running from the right side of the counter and immediately under the word "the," upper left corner, does not appear in the counterfeit. In the "penalty" on the back of the note the commas between the words "note" and "or" and the words "it" and "or" are omitted, as is the period after the words "debt" and the bracket after the $5,000. The first word "this" is spelled "tnis," and the word plate is spelled "plae."—[Indianapolis Journal.

As accordion plaited waists are all the style, the manufacturers have invented a silk plaited on the crosswise and of sufficient depth for waists; some of it is laid in tiny plaits, while in others the plaits seem to form extremely small scallops on the edge.

A MAN WITH A HISTORY.

THE TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE THAT BEFELL JOHN W. THOMAS, OF THETA, TENNESSEE.

Afflicted With a Peculiar Disease—His Body Covered With Lumps—Could Not Eat and Thought He was Going to Dry Up—His Recovery the Marvel of Tennessee.

(From the Nashville, Tenn., Banner.)

Mr. John W. Taomas, Jr., of Theta, Tenn., is a man with a most interesting history. At present he is interested in blooded horses, for which Maury County is famous.

"Few people, I take it," said Mr. Thomas to a reporter who had asked him for the story of his life, "have passed through as remarkable a chain of events as I have and remained alive to tell the story.

"It was along in 1884, when I was working in the silver mines of New Mexico, that my troubles began; at first I suffered with indigestion, and so acute did the pains become that I went to California for my health, but the trip did me little good, and fully impressed with the idea that my last day had nearly dawned upon me, I hurried back here to my old home to die.

"From simple indigestion my malady developed into a chronic inability to take any substantial food, I was barely able to creep about, and at times I was prostrated by spells of heart palpitation This condition continued until one year ago.

"On the 11th of April, 1893, I suddenly collapsed, and for days I was unconscious, in fact I was not fully myself until July. My condition on September 1st was simply horrible; I weighed but seventy pounds, whereas my normal weight is 165 pounds. All over my body there were lumps from the size of a grape to the size of a walnut, my fingers were cramped so that I could not more than half straighten them. I had entirely lost control of my lower limbs and my hand trembled so that I could not drink without spilling the liquid. Nothing would remain on my stomach, and it seemed that I must dry up before many more days had passed.

"I made another round of the physicians, calling in one after the other, and by the aid of morphine and other medicines they gave me, I managed to live though barely through the fall."

Here Mr. Thomas displayed his arms, and just above the elbow of each there was a large irregular stain as large as the palm of the hand and of a purple color; the space covered by the mark was sunken, nearly to the bone. "That," said Mr. Thomas, "is what the doctors did by putting morphine into me.

"On the 11th of December, 1893, just eight months after I took permanently to bed—It shall never forget the date—my cousin, Joe Foster, of Carters' Creek, called on me and gave me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, saying they had cured him of partial paralysis, with which I knew he had all but died. I followed his directions and began taking the medicine; as a result I stand before you to-day the most surprised man on earth. Look at my hand, it is as steady as yours; my face has a healthy look about it; I have been attending to my duties for a month. Since I began taking the pills I have gained thirty pounds, and I am still gaining. All the knots have disappeared from my body except this little kernel here in my palm. I have a good appetite and I am almost as strong as I ever was.

"Yesterday I rode thirty-seven miles on horseback; I feel tired to-day but not sick. I used to have from two to four spells of heart palpitation every night; since I began the use of the pills I have had but four spells altogether.

"I know positively that I was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I believe firmly that it is the most wonderful remedy in existence to-day, and I every fact I have presented to you is known to my neighbors as well as to myself, and they will certify to the truth of my remarkable cure."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine in the sense that name implies. They were first compounded as a prescription and used as such in general practice by an eminent physician. So great was their efficacy that it was deemed wise to place them within the reach of all. They are now manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at fifty cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams Medicine Company.

A MAN is just as sorry that his wife is sick as her sickness affects his comfort.

When Nature

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

One of the hardest lessons to learn is that we are made out of the same kind of clay as other folks.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

"Eankley is taking a great interest in music these days." "Is he studying the piano?" "No; the baby."

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts. $1

The present is made up of the fragments of the past.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

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The highest peak of the Rocky Mountains is Mount Brown, British America, 15,900 feet.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

Don't nurse a good intent; give it immediate exercise.

FALL MEDICINE

Is fully as important and as beneficial as Spring Medicine, for at this season there is great danger to health in the varying temperature, cold storms, malarial germs, and the prevalence of fevers and other serious diseases. All these may be avoided if the blood is kept pure, the digestion good, and the bodily health vigorous, by taking Hood's

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Sarsaparilla. "My little boy fourteen years old had a terrible scrofula bunch on his neck. A friend of mine said Hood's Sarsaparilla cured his little boy, so I procured a bottle of the medicine, and the result has been that the bunch has left his neck. It was so near the throat, that he could not have stood it much longer without relief." MRS. INA HOOD, 324 Thorndike St., Lowell, Mass. Be sure to get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient. 25 cents.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Tax Collectors Conversion."

TEXT: "This day is salvation come to this house."—Luke xix., 9.

Zaccheus was a politician and a taxgatherer. He had an honest calling, but the opportunity for "stealings" was so large the temptation was too much for him. The Bible says he "was a sinner"—that is, in the public sense. How many fine men have been ruined by official position! It is an awful thing for any man to seek office under government unless his principles of integrity are deeply fixed. Many a man upright in an insignificant position has made shipwreck in a great one. As far as I can tell, in the city of Jericho this Zaccheus belonged to what might be called the "ring." They had things their own way, successfully avoiding exposure, if by no other way perhaps by hiring somebody to break in and steal the vouchers. Notwithstanding his bad reputation there were streaks of good about him, as there are about almost every man. Gold is found in quartz, and sometimes in a small percentage.

Jesus was coming to town. The people turned out en masse to see Him. Here He comes, the Lord of glory, on foot, dust covered and travel weary, limping along the way, carrying the griefs and woes of the world. He looks to be sixty years of age, when He is only about thirty. Zaccheus was a short man and could not see over the people's heads while standing on the ground, so he got up into a sycamore tree that swung its arm clear over the road. Jesus advanced amid the wild excitement of the surging crowd. The most honorable and popular men of the city are looking on and trying to gain His attention. Jesus, instead of regarding them, looks up at the little man in the tree and says: "Zaccheus, come down. I am going home with you." Everybody was disgusted to think that Christ would go home with so dishonorable a man.

I see Christ entering the front door of the house of Zaccheus. The King of heaven and earth sits down, and as He looks around on the place and the family He pronounces the benediction of the text, "This day is salvation come to this house."

Zaccheus had mounted the sycamore tree out of mere inquisitiveness. He wanted to see how this stranger looked—the color of His eyes, the length of His hair, the contour of His features, the height of His stature. "Come down," said Christ.

And so many people in this day get up into the tree of curiosity or speculation to see Christ. They ask a thousand queer questions about His divinity, about God's sovereignty and the eternal decrees. They speculate and criticise and hang onto the outside limb of a great sycamore, but they must come down from that if they want to be saved. We cannot be saved as philosophers, but as little children. You cannot go to heaven by way of Athens, but by way of Bethlehem.

Why be perplexed about the way sin came into the world when the great question is how we shall get sin driven out of our hearts. How many spend their time in criticism and religious speculation! They take the rose of Sharon or the lilly of the valley, pull out the anther, scatter the corolla and say. "Is that the beautiful flower of religion that you are talking about?" No flower is beautiful after you have torn it all to pieces. The path to heaven is so plain that a fool need not make any mistake about it, and yet men stop and cavil. Suppose that, going toward the Pacific slope, I had resolved that I would stop until I could kill all the grizzly bears and the panthers on either side of the way. I would never have got to the Pacific coast. When I went out to hunt the grizzly bear, the grizzly bear would have come out to hunt me. Here is a plain road to heaven. Men say they will not take a step on it until they can make game of all the theories that bark and growl at them from the thickets. They forget the fact that, as they go out to hunt the theory, the theory comes out to hunt them, and so they perish.

Dr. Ludlow, my professor in the theological seminary, taught me a lesson I shall never forget. While putting a variety of questions to him that were perplexing he turned upon me, somewhat in sternness, but more in love, and said, "Mr. Talmage, you will have to let God know some things that you don't." We tear our hands on the spines of the cactus instead of feasting our eye on its tropical bloom. A great company of people now sit swinging themselves on the sycamore tree of their pride, and I cry to you: "Zaccheus, come down! Come down out of your pride, out of your inquisitiveness, out of your speculation. You cannot ride into the gate of heaven with coach and four, postilion ahead and lackey behind. 'Except ye become as little children, ye cannot enter the kingdom of God.' God has chosen the weak things of the world to confound the mighty. Zaccheus, come down, come down!"

I notice that this taxgatherer accompanied his surrender to Christ with the restoration of property that did not belong to him. He says, "If I have taken anything by false accusation, I restore fourfold"—that is, if I have taxed any man for $10,000 when he had only $5000 worth of property and put in my own pocket the tax for the last $5000, I will restore to him fourfold. If I took from him $10, I will give him $40. If I took from him $40, I will give him $160.

Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been sent to Washington during the past few years as "conscience money." I suppose that money was sent by men who wanted to be Christians, but found they could not until they made restitution. There is no need of our trying to come to Christ as long as we keep fraudulently a dollar or a farthing in our possession that belongs to another. Suppose you have not money enough to pay your debts and for the sake of defrauding your creditors you put your property in your wife's name. You might cry until the day of judgment for pardon, but you would not get it without first making restitution. In times of prosperity it is right, against a rainy day, to assign property to your wife, but if, in time of perplexity and for the sake of defrauding your creditors, you make such assignment you become a culprit before God, and you may as well stop praying until you have made restitution. Or suppose one man loans another money on bond or mortgage, with the understanding that the mortgage can lie quiet for several years, but as soon as the mortgage is given commences foreclosure—the sheriff mounts the auction block, and the property is struck down at half price, and the mortgagee buys it in. The mortgagee started to get the property at half price and is a thief and a robber. Until he makes restitution there is no mercy for him.

You say: "I cannot make restitution. The parties whom I swindled are gone." Then I say, "Take the money up to the American Bible Society and consecrate it to God." Zaccheus was wise when he disgorged his unrighteous gains, and it was his first step in the right direction.

The way being plain, Christ walked into the house of Zaccheus. He becomes a different man; his wife a different woman; the children are different. Oh, it makes a great change in any house when Christ comes into it! How many beautiful homes are represented among you? There are pictures on the wall, there is music in the drawing-room, and luxuries in the wardrobe, and a full supply in the pantry. Even if you were half asleep, there is one word with which I could wake you and thrill you through and through, and that word is "home!" There are also houses of suffering represented in which there are neither pictures nor wardrobe nor adornment—only one room, and a plain cot, or a bunk in a corner. Yet it is the place where your loved ones dwell, and your whole nature tingles with satisfaction when you think of it and call it home. Though the world may scoff at us and pursue us, and all the day we be tossed about, at eventide we sail into the harbor of home. Though there be no rest for us in the busy world, and we go trudging about, bearing burdens that well nigh crush us, there is a refuge, and it hath an easy chair in which we may sit, and a lounge where we may lie, and a serenity of peace in which we may repose, and that refuge is home. The English soldiers, sitting on the walls around Sevastopol, one night heard a company of musicians playing "Home, Sweet Home," and it is said that the whole army broke out into sobs and wailing, so great was their homesickness. God pity the poor, miserable wretch who has no home!

Now, suppose Christ should come into your house. First the wife and the mother would feel His presence. Religion almost always begins there. It is easier for women to become Christians than for us men. They do not fight so against God. If woman tempted man originally away from holiness, now she tempts him back. She may not make any fuss about it, but somehow everybody in the house knows that there is a change in the wife and mother. She chides the children more gently. Her face sometimes lights up with an unearthly glow. She goes into some unoccupied room for a little while, and the husband goes not after her, nor asks why she was there. He knows without asking that she has been praying. The husband notices that her face is brighter than on the day when, years ago, they stood at the marriage altar, and he knows that Jesus has been putting upon her brow a wreath sweeter than the orange blossoms. She puts the children to bed, not satisfied with the formal prayer that they once offered, but she lingers now and tells them of Jesus who blessed little children and of the good place where they all hope to be at last. And then she kisses them good night with something that the child feels to be a heavenly benediction—something that shall hold onto the boy after he has become a man forty or fifty years of age, for there is something in a good, loving, Christian mother's kiss that fifty years cannot wipe off the cheek.

Now the husband is distressed and annoyed and almost vexed. If she would only speak to him he would "blow her up." He does not like to say anything about it, but he knows that she has a hope that he has not and a peace that he has not. He knows that, dying as he now is, he cannot go to the same place. He cannot stand it any longer. Some Sunday night, as they sit in the church side by side, the floods of his soul break forth. He wants to pray, but does not know how. He hides his face lest some of his worldly friends see him, but God's spirit arouses him, melts him, overwhelms him. And they go home, husband and wife, in silence, until they get to their room, when he cries out, "Oh, pray for me!" And they kneel down. They cannot speak. The word will not come. But God does not want any words. He looks down and answers sob and groan and outgushing tenderness. That night they do not sleep any for talking of all the years wasted and of that Saviour who ceased not to call. Before morning they have laid their plans for a new life. Morning comes. Father and mother descend from the bedroom. The children do not know what is the matter. They never saw father with a Bible in his hand before. He says, "Come children; I want you all to sit down while we read and pray." The children look at each other and are almost disposed to laugh, but they see their parents are in deep earnest. It is a short chapter that the father reads. He is a good reader at other times, but now he does not get on much. He sees so much to linger on. His voice trembles. Everything is so strangely new to him. They kneel—that is, the father and mother do, but the children come down one by one. They do not know that they must. It is some time before they all get down. The sentences are broken. The phrases are a little ungrammatical.

The prayer begins abruptly and ends abruptly; but, as far as I can understand what they mean, it is about this: "O Saviour, help us! We do not know how to pray. Teach us. We cannot live any longer in the way we have been living. We start to-day for heaven. Help us to take these children along with us. Forgive us for all the past. Strengthen us for all the future, and when the journey is over take us where Jesus is and where the little babe is that we lost. Amen!" It ended very abruptly, but the angels came out and leaned so far over to listen they would have fallen off the battlement but for a stroke of their wings and cried: "Hark, hark! Behold, he prays!"

That night there is a rap at the bedroom door. "Who is there?" cries the father. It is the oldest child. "What is the matter? Are you sick?" "No; I want to be saved." Only a little while, and all the children are brought into the kingdom of God. And there is great joy in the house. Years pass on. The telegraph goes click, click! What is the news flying over the country? "Come home. Father is dying!" The children all gather. Some come in the last train. Some, too late for the train, take a carriage across the country. They stand around the dying bed of the father. The oldest son upholds the mother and says: "Don't cry, mother. I will take care of you." The parting blessing is given. No long admonition, for he has, through years, been saying to his children all he had to say to them. It is a plain "good-by!" and the remark, "I know you will all be kind to your mother," and all is over.

Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,
Light from its load, the spirit flies,
While heaven and earth combine to say
How blest the righteous when he dies.

A whole family saved forever! If the deluge come, they are all in the ark—father, mother, sons, daughters. Together on earth, together in heaven. What makes it so? Explain it. Zaccheus one day took Jesus home with him. That is all. Salvation came to that house.

What sound is it I hear to-night? It is Jesus knocking at the door of your house.

Behold a stranger at the door!
He gently knocks—has knocked before.

If you gazed out of your window and saw me going up your front steps, you would not wait, but go yourself to open the door. Will you keep Jesus standing on the outside, His locks wet with the dews of the night? This day is salvation come to thy house. The great want of your house is not a new carpet or costlier pictures or richer furniture. It is Jesus!

Up to forty years men work for themselves, after that for their children. Now, what do you propose to leave them. Nothing but dollars? Alas, what an inheritance! It is more likely to be a curse than a blessing. Your own common sense and observation tell you that money, without the divine blessing, is a curse. You must soon leave your children. Your shoulders are not so strong as they were, and you know that they will soon have to carry their own burdens. Your eyesight is not so clear as once. They will soon have to pick out their own way. Your arm is not so mighty as once. They will soon have to fight their own battles.

Oh, let it not be told on judgment day that you let your family start without the only safeguard—the religion of Christ. Give yourself no rest until your children are the sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty. Your son does just as you do. He tries to walk like you and to talk like you. The daughter imitates the mother. Alas, if father and mother miss heaven, the children will! Oh, let Jesus come into your house. Do not bolt the hall door, or the parlor door, or the kitchen door, or the bedroom door against Him. Above all, do not bolt your heart.

Build your altar to-night. Take the family Bible lying on the parlor table. Call together as many of your family as may be awake. Read a chapter, and then, if you can think of nothing else besides the Lord's Prayer, say that. That will do. Heaven will have begun in your house. You can put your head on your pillow, feeling that, whether you wake up in this world or the next, all is well. In that great, ponderous book of the judgment, where are recorded all the important events of the earth, you will read at last the statement that this was the day when salvation came into your house. Oh, Zaccheus, come down, come down! Jesus is passing by!

WORK AND WORKERS.

The American Tin Plate Company, of Elwood, Indiana, has decided upon a wage reduction of 20 to 30 per cent. in the sheet mill.

A DESPATCH from Houghton, Michigan, says that, owing to the suspension of mining work at all the copper properties in Keweenaw county, it is proposed to abandon the county organization.

THE Mule Spinners' Association of America at its semi-annual meeting in Boston, decided to take the Fall River and New Bedford strike in hand if it should still be in force three weeks hence, and to increase the levy to $1 a week.

THE saw mills of C. Lamb's Sons, at Clinton, Iowa, employing 1,000 hands, have closed down indefinitely. It is said that the shut down is largely due to the new Tariff bill, which has destroyed some of the firm's largest markets in Indiana and Ohio.

THE Fall River Weavers' Union decided to grant half a week's pay to its members. The idle weavers in and out of the union are clamoring for assistance, and the savings banks report that withdrawals are three times in excess of the deposits."

A DESPATCH from Newark, New Jersey, says the big strike of the Local Assembly of the United Garment Cutters of America was brought to an end through the mediation of the State Board of Arbitration, and the men will resume work. It is said to be a decided victory for the employes.

The coal operators in the north end of Masillon, Ohio, district, have resumed operations with Polish labor. It is said that the miners are paid only 20 cents a ton by their employers, who reap a handsome profit from the companies. At Coleman's No. 2 mine the men are working steadily, and are getting 75 cents.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has issued orders on the Camden and Amboy Division for all departments to resume work on eight hours' time, six days each week For the past 13 months, the shipyards, machine and car repairing shops have worked five days each week, while the trainmen worked only half time.

JUDGE VALLIANT, in St. Louis, granted an omnibus injunction against the striking employes of the Hamilton-Brown Shoe Company. The men are ordered to refrain in every way from interfering with the employes of the company and are forbidden to congregate about the place or in any way intimidate the men now engaged in working there.

What Is the Ink-Plant?

In Columbia there grows a plant whose popular name is the ink-plant. Its juice is ready-made ink. At first the writing looks reddish, but it becomes deep black in the course of a few hours. It will not harm steel pens: and letters written with it, if soaked in water, even for a long time, will be quite legible when dried. The plants are poisonous, however, so that this natural ink will never take the place of the common or finger-staining sort of daily use.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@ $	3 85
High Grade Extra			3 15
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	59¼		58¼
CORN—No. 2 White	56		60
OATS—Southern & Penn.	34¼		35
RYE—No. 2	52		53
HAY—Choice Timothy	12 50		13 00
Good to Prime	12 00		12 50
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	9 00		9 50
Wheat Blocks	5 50		6 00
Oat Blocks	7 00		7 50
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3		@ $	85
No. 2			60
PEAS—Standards	1 60		2 00
Seconds			90
CORN—Dry Pack			85
Moist			75
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	$ 7	@ $	7¼
City Cows	4		4½
Southern No. 2			4
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Barbanks	$ 50	@ $	58
ONIONS	65		80
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shlds.		@ $	8½
Clear ribsides	9¾		10
Hams	13½		14½
Mess Pork, per bar			16 75
LARD—Crude			7
Best refined			10½
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	$ 27	@ $	28
Under fine	24		25
Roll	21		22
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N.Y. Fancy	11¾	@ $	11¾
N. Y. flats	11½		11¾
Skim Cheese	6		6
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	$ 18	@ $	18½
North Carolina	16		17
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	$ 11½	@ $	12
Ducks, per lb	9		10
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	$ 1 50	@ $	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	$ 4 25	@ $	4 50
Good to Fair	3 80		4 12
SHEEP	2 00		3 00
Hogs	6 00		6 25
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	$ 10	@ $	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 10	@ $	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	55		55¼
RYE—Western	48		50
CORN—No. 2	56		56¼
OATS—No. 3	32¾		33½
BUTTER—State	15		25½
EGGS—State	20½		21
CHEESE—State	8		10¾

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 60	@ $	4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	54		54½
CORN—No. 3	57		58
OATS—N. 2	35		35½
BUTTER—State	26		27
EGGS—Penns. ft	19½		20

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

VALUE OF COLD STORAGE.

It Frequently Saves the Butter Market from Utter Collapse.

The Iowa Creamery Journal, a trade publication intended exclusively for creamerymen, says: "Cold storage buyers furnish an outlet for surplus summer butter. They save the market from utter breakdowns. They compete against the buyers for immediate use. They take the surplus above present demands for consumption, and they influence the price of the whole. As soon as storage buyers took hold butter advanced. Were there none buying to hold, butter would invariably drop to the price of soap grease, for there is where the surplus would have to go.

"We might pursue this subject, its effect upon winter prices, but it would lead us away from the point under consideration. Now is the time when it is bought for storage. It is advantageous to have the grade of butter to sell which these buyers want, for otherwise they will not take it and the buyer for immediate use sees his advantage and profits by it, taking the profit out of the pocket of the producer of the butter. Butter for storage must be pretty dry. If too much water is present it will not keep well and storage buyers let it alone. So in the summer time it is particularly wise not to load butter with water, for it will not keep so well nor sell so well. Churn early in the morning and work it while the air is pure and cool. If you do a first-class job, you will get the top of the market."

There is a great deal in this. But for cold storage such perishable commodities as fruit, eggs and butter would at times become unsalable. Storage equalizes prices, preventing both a glut with its breakdown of prices and a famine accompanied by famine prices. It is a benefit to both producer and consumer, for it saves money and saves the butter or other product. The question forced upon all dairy localities by the late railroad strike is the need of home, cold storage. It would have saved vast sums of money. The actual freezing of butter is now considered the best method of cold storage.

Confined Sound.

The intensity of confined sound is illustrated at Carisbrook Castle, Isle of Wight, where there is a well 200 feet deep and 12 feet in diameter, lined with smooth masonry. When a pin is dropped into it, the sound of it striking the surface of the water, 182 feet below, can be distinctly heard.

IT is easier to make new opportunities than to find lost ones.

Fresh Air and Exercise.

Get all that's possible of both, if in need of flesh strength and nerve force. There's need, too, of plenty of fat-food.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil builds up flesh and strength quicker than any other preparation known to science.

Scott's Emulsion is constantly effecting Cure of Consumption, Bronchitis and kindred diseases where other methods FAIL.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

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The Largest Manufacturers of
PURE, HIGH GRADE
COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES
On this Continent, have received
SPECIAL AND HIGHEST AWARDS
on all their Goods at the
CALIFORNIA MIDWINTER EXPOSITION.

Their **BREAKFAST COCOA,**
Which, unlike the Dutch Process, is made without the use of Alkalies or other Chemicals or Dyes, is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

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DO YOU WANT WORK? We offer employment to 2 men or women in each county that will pay $45 a month. No capital required. Address F. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Box 1750, Philadelphia, Pa.

B N U 40

A STEEL shaft is to mark the historic battlefield of Braddock.

$100 Reward, $100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment, Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

THE poker table is about the only place where a man can have the blues and be happy at one and the same time.—Buffalo Courier.

TAKE STEPS

in time, if you are a sufferer from that scourge of humanity known as consumption, and you can be cured. There is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its early stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but *a large percentage of cases*, and we believe, *fully 98 per cent.* are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

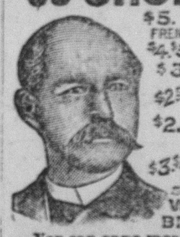
Do you doubt that hundreds of such cases reported to us as cured by "Golden Medical Discovery" were genuine cases of that dread and fatal disease? You need not take our word for it. They have, in nearly every instance, been so pronounced by the best and most experienced home physicians, who have no interest whatever in misrepresenting them, and who were often strongly prejudiced and advised against a trial of "Golden Medical Discovery," but who have been forced to confess that it surpasses, in curative power over this fatal malady, all other medicines with which they are acquainted. Nasty cod-liver oil and its filthy "emulsions" and mixtures, had been tried in nearly all these cases and had either utterly failed to benefit, or had only seemed to benefit a little for a short time. Extract of malt, whiskey, and various preparations of the hypophosphites had also been faithfully tried in vain.

The photographs of a large number of those cured of consumption, bronchitis, lingering coughs, asthma, chronic nasal catarrh and kindred maladies, have been skillfully reproduced in a book of 160 pages which will be mailed to you, on receipt of address and six cents in stamps. You can then write to those who have been cured and profit by their experience.

Address for Book, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.
$4. $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
$2.50 $2. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE.
$2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES.
$3. $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA.



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Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

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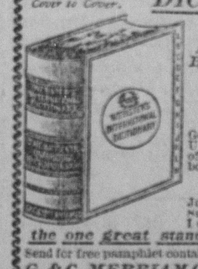

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Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has **cured thousands.** It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.
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A START IN BUSINESS LIFE

Eastman College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., On-The-Hudson. The best school in America devoted to the specialty of training Young Men and Boys for success in life, teaching them how to get a living, make money and become enterprising, useful citizens. The Oldest, and only Practical Business School, and the most successful in providing positions for Graduates. Refers to patrons in nearly every city and town. Total expense of complete course, $100 to $150. No class system, no vacations. Applicants enter any day. For Catalogue, showing numerous graduates in business, address CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, 30 Washington Street, Poughkeepsie, New York.

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FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. OCT. 4.

STATE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Governor,
WILLIAM M. SINGERLY.
For Lieutenant Governor,
JOHN S. RILLING.
For Auditor General,
DAVID F. MAGEE.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
WALTER W. GREENLAND.
For Congressman-at-Large,
THOMAS COLLINS.
HENRY MEYER.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
AARON WILLIAMS.
For Senate,
MATT SAVAGE.
For President Judge,
CALVIN M. BOWER.
For Legislature,
ROBERT M. FOSTER.
JAMES SCHOFIELD.
For Jury Commissioner,
JOSEPH J. HOY.
For Associate Judge,
THOMAS F. RILEY.

"GOODS AT LOW TARIFF PRICES."

"Goods at low tariff prices," this is the heading to the advertisements of nearly all merchants, from John Wanamaker down. It means nothing more nor less than that now the workingman can purchase goods for less money than before the repeal of the McKinley high tariff law.

"Goods at low tariff prices" knocks the bottom out of Gen. Hasting's speeches and is the best speech, in reply to the General's silly calamity howl.

"Goods at low tariff prices"—this is the best speech out for the Democrats, and should lead every honest man to vote for Singerly. Singerly for a dozen of years has given the working people of Philadelphia coal at cost, and he has during that entire period fought in favor of "goods at low tariff prices," that the poor man might make ends meet.

"Goods at low tariff prices"—Democrats, put that on your banners, it replies to all the windy trash of Hastings that the people of the country are going to starve.

THE Republican deadlock in the Lycoming district, 16th, was broken on Tuesday. F. C. Leonard, of Potter county, on 573 ballot, was unanimously nominated for congress.

THE Japs are now moving on to Pekin, the Chinese capital, and the pigtails are on the run.

TELL THIS TO HASTINGS.

An interview in to-day's *Post* with a leading Pittsburg dry goods merchant, dealing in domestic and imported goods, and particularly woolen fabrics, says the Pittsburg *Post*, states that blankets, as a result of the new Tariff law, have come down from $4 to $2.85 a pair. This is only one instance. Other woolens have fallen in equal proportion. "But have wages come down?" No, said the Pittsburg merchant, instancing one of the largest Eastern woolen mills where wages had been advanced because of the increasing demand for its product. Free wool has given a great boom to woolen manufacturing, and wages are going up under the new Tariff law instead of falling. Tell this to Hastings, the great calamity boomer and dodger of State issues.

TALKING against the new Democratic tariff is getting to be up-hill business with Gen. Hastings and his fellow orators. The people are beginning to like the Wilson tariff better every day.

GEN. HASTINGS' boom isn't sprouting prolifically. He may possibly get his party vote.

HOW TO TEST 'EM.

Let Gen. Hastings, in his high tariff speeches and calamity howls, test his audience in this manner: Let him ask all in favor of buying goods and other necessaries cheap to rise in their seats. Of course, nine-tenths will at once rise to their feet. Then let him read the advertisements of Wanamaker and other merchants, in the newspapers, offering goods at reduced prices on account of the new tariff law and ask them how that suits them, and there will be a unanimous yell "That's all right." Now suppose our Dan try this test upon his audiences, it is simple and to the point, and more decisive and intelligent than an hour's howl on the calamity strain.

WHAT STRIKERS MAY DO.

The United States Court of Appeals, sitting at Chicago has modified the famous strike injunction granted by Judge Jenkins, which, in effect, declared strikes necessarily illegal. The opinion, read by Judge Harlan, holds that employes, singly or in a body, may refuse to work for any employer, just as any employer may discharge any or all of his workmen if he is dissatisfied with them or finds it unprofitable to keep them at work. The inconvenience to the employer and the injury to the public are both admitted, but treated as evils that can be better borne than the invasion of the natural liberty of the individual.

At this point the reversal of the Jenkins order ends and Justice Harlan holds that any combination of employes to prevent others from entering the service they refuse or to cripple the property or business of those against whom the strike is aimed is illegal. In other words employes may quit any service, provided they do it peaceably, but they become lawbreakers as soon as they attempt by intimidation, threats or the use of force to prevent others from working or engage in acts intended to obstruct railways, or any other public or private enterprise, either by the destruction of property or otherwise.

This modification of the Jenkins injunction and the reasoning upon which it is based will be accepted as sound, both in law and common sense, by everybody except the riotous elements led by agitators of the Debs stripe. The direct gain to the cause of law and order of the decision is that it clears away some of the legal haze which has obscured the mental vision not only of the labor agitators, but of members of the legal profession as well. Hereafter the labor leaders when counceling strikes, will understand, if they read Judge Harlan's order, that the legal power of the striker ends when he quits work. If he tries to prevent others from working or to obstruct by other means the ordinary transaction of business he becomes a law breaker. —Philadelphia *Times*.

CAMERON'S hand is not far from the troubles that are sought to be brought on in this senatorial district. It will suit Cameron to have two Democratic candidates for senator in the field, and thus make possible the election of McQuown the nominee of the Republicans, who is in favor of Cameron's reelection to the senate. A movement is on foot in many parts of the state, among Republicans, to defeat Cameron for re-election. In this district the Republican nominee, if elected, would vote for Don. Hence Cameron is anxious to have two Democratic candidates in the field in our district. If Democrats act wisely, he will be fooled in his plans.

CHAIRMAN Stranahan issued a personal invitation Monday to every Democrat of prominence in Pennsylvania to accompany William M. Singerly, the nominee for governor, and other candidates on the state ticket on their tour through the state. The party will leave Philadelphia on October 22 and will be gone two weeks, in which time it is proposed to visit every county, city and town in the state which can be conveniently reached by rail. Governor Pattison will be included in the party. Mr. Stranahan went to Philadelphia Monday evening to arrange the final details of the tour.

GEN. HASTINGS MISREPRESENTS.

General Hastings deviated enough from his memorized campaign speech, to tell the people of Bradford, that the question before them was not one of partisan politics, but one, "of life or death—whether the people will starve under free trade dynasty or prosper under the protection policy of the Republican party." This is the worst kind of calamity howling, against which General Hastings himself inveighed in his Harrisburg speech; which Chauncey M. Depew severely condemned in his Homburg interview.

The general must be getting rattled. But there is a worse feature than this to this statement of the issues of the campaign; it is a very bold misrepresentation of facts. As every man knows, the people came nearer starving under the protection policy of the Republicans, and are just beginning to get full stomachs under the Democratic reform tariff law. Assuredly, "the hero of Johnstown" cannot have got so rattled before a little audience up at Bradford as to inadvertently misrepresent the facts. He must have had a purpose in misrepresenting, but that purpose will fail of results, for the people of Bradford are altogether too intelligent to swallow such a concoction. General Hastings must not discredit the mental capabilities of the people of this state.

SINGERLY challenges Hastings to use his widely circulated paper, the *Record*, to discuss the tariff issue. The General has not yet accepted, although through the *Record* over two hundred thousand readers can be reached every day, a far larger gathering than Hastings' addresses in a month

WHERE is that galushagrow majority predicted for Hastings?

FILED OBJECTIONS.

S. Woods Caldwell Files his Objections in the Dauphin County Court.

Hon. S. Woods Caldwell, of Lock Haven, the nominee of the Clinton county Democratic conferrees for Senator in this district, was in Harrisburg Saturday, and filed in the Dauphin county court his objections to the nomination of Matt Savage for the same office. The objections as filed are:

1st. Because the conference which nominated said Matthew Savage was not held under the rules of the Democratic party, which political party his nomination is alleged to represent, as required by the second section of the act of assembly of Pennsylvania regulating the nomination and election of public officers, &c., approved the 10th day of June, 1893.

2nd. Because said nomination was made under a rule known as the Orvis rule, which rule, neither at the time of said nomination nor at any other time, has been the rule of the Democratic party in said Thirty-fourth senatorial district.

3rd. Because under the rules of the Democratic party of said district the three counties comprising the same, namely, Clearfield Centre and Clinton, which in said nominating conference were entitled to but three confereees each, were represented in said conference by the following number of conferrees, to wit: Clearfield by twelve; Centre by nine and Clinton by three; which excessive representation on the part of Clearfield and Centre counties were in violation of the rules of the Democratic party and of the rights of Clinton county, whose representation was in strict compliance with the rules of the Democratic party of said district, and whose representatives then and there protested against the violation of the rules of the party.

4th. Because said conference being irregular and illegal in its representation, its proceedings, including the nomination of said Matthew Savage, were null and void.

5th. Because the nomination of said Matthew Savage, and the certificate and papers certifying the same are irregular, illegal and void.

Judge McPherson fixed Thursday at 12.30 o'clock as the time for the argument on the objections. In the meantime Mr. Savage has filed an answer to the charges showing cause why his certificate should be accepted.

THERE are no signs of a compromise between the rival Democratic nominees for state senator in the Thirty-fourth district. Matt Savage of Clearfield, was in Harrisburg with his attorney preparing objections to be filed in the Dauphin county court against the certificate of nomination of his opponent, S. Woods Caldwell, of Clinton, who has already taken legal steps to test the validity of Savage's papers. Chairman Stranahan has been vainly trying for ten days to have the contestants agree to have the conference reconvene and make a unanimous nomination. This district was formerly represented by ex-Senator Wallace and has always been Democratic. The Republicans affect to be confident of electing their candidate, M. L. McQuown, of Clearfield.

ALMOST every paper one picks up contains advertisements of business men, announcing that they have reduced the prices of goods, on account of the new tariff becoming a law. The masses of the people ever did court any move that would cheapen the prices of necessaries, and that desire has, in a large measure, been gratified by the passage of a lower tariff under Cleveland's administration. The calamity howl of the opposition falls still-born—the purchaser knows, when he goes to the store, that he is saving money, and that his earnings now bring him and his wife and little ones far more comforts than under the McKinley tariff.

THE Republican judicial dead lock was broken on Friday, as we predicted in the REPORTER the day before. John G. Love was unanimously nominated for President Judge, Mr. Lovell having withdrawn, and expressing his satisfaction with Mr. Love as the nominee, in his letter of withdrawal to the conference. This ended the deadlock, 3 to 3, that was kept up at Tyrone for several weeks. It is reported that all is lovely now in that party, and how else could it be? there was so much "Love" at Tyrone for four weeks that it slopped over.

THERE is not an honest man in Pennsylvania who can give a good reason why he should not cast his vote for two such noble men as Col. Singerly and Tom Collins—the life-long friends and benefactors of the poor classes.

Ira C. Mitchell.

We are pleased to learn that our old friend, Ira C. Mitchell, is meeting with encouragement beyond his expectations in re-establishing himself at the bar of his native county. Mr. Mitchell over a quarter of a century ago, then a young man, was the foremost lawyer at the Bellefonte bar, and won a state reputation for his legal ability. His return to our county is hailed with pleasure by all, and he is filling up with practice.

—C. P. Long never waits till tomorrow but advertises bargains today and every day. *Bargains Today* in mens, boys, and childrens clothing. Try Long's plan, and don't wait until tomorrow, but secure your bargains today.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Terrible Cyclone.

A terrible cyclone struck the city of Little Rock, Arkansas, on Tuesday, killing a number of people and causing a loss of property amounting to one million dollars.

Every mother should know that croup can be prevented. The first symptom of true croup is hoarseness. This is followed by a peculiar rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given freely as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the cough has developed it will prevent the attack. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

COLLARS AND CUFFS that are *waterproof*. Never wilt and not effected by moisture. Clean, neat and durable. When soiled simply wipe off with a wet cloth. The genuine are made by covering a linen collar or cuff on both sides with "celluloid" and as they are the *only* waterproof goods made with such an interlining, it follows that they are the only collars and cuffs that will stand the wear and give satisfaction. Every piece is stamped as follows:

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

If anything else is offered you it is an imitation. Refuse any but the genuine, and if your dealer does not have what you want send direct to us, enclosing amount and stating size and whether a stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs 50c. pair.

The Celluloid Company,
427-429 Broadway, New York.

1861--1894.

WM. SHORTLIDGE, ROBERT McCALMONT, Managers.

McCALMONT & CO.,
—Sellers of—
Farmers'...
-: Supplies
And Buyers of Farm Products.....
-Dealers in-

Conklin Wagons, Buggies, Carriages, Surries, and Spring Wagons.

Coal, Crushed Coke, Hydraulic Cements, Explosives, Fertilizers, Plaster and Salt.

Stone Crushers and Road Machinery a specialty.

We invite patronage.

McCALMONT & CO.,
BELLEFONTE, - - PA.

BICYCLES
BICYCLES, VEHICLES
1-2 PRICE
Save money by buying BICYCLES, VEHICLES, FARM IMPLEMENTS, SEWING MACHINES, Etc. of us. We sell goods at ABSOLUTE FACTORY PRICES. Our Bicycles equal any on earth at less than half others price. We handle only such goods as we can guarantee high grade. Elegant FAMILY SURREY, Canopy Top, Side Curtains, no better made, only $58.00. Nothing so popular on the market. Fine Carriage for $40.50; Platform Spring Wagon, $43.50.
We handle a large line of fast selling agents' specialties, consisting of Rein Holders, Stoves and Grate Heaters, and thirty other staple articles, which an agent can make $10 a day selling.
AGENTS WANTED. CATALOGUE FREE.
BREWSTER MFG. CO., HOLLY, MICH.
INDEPENDENTS
VEHICLES
FACTORY PRICE

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—IN THE ORPHAN'S Court of Centre County, in the matter of the estate of Thomas Burnside, late of the borough of Bellefonte, deceased. The auditor appointed by said Court to distribute the funds in the hands of E. C. Humes, Trustee, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office, room No. 10, Crider's Exchange, in Bellefonte, said county, on Friday, Oct. 26th, 1894, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, where and when all claimants will be required to present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund. IRA C. MITCHELL, Auditor.
Bellefonte, Pa., Sept 13, 1894.

WANTED ENERGETIC MEN to sell our choice and complete line of Nursery stock and seed potatoes. Highest salary and commission paid weekly, paying and permanent position guaranteed and success assured to good men. Special inducements to beginners, experience not necessary. Exclusive territory and your own choice of same given. Do not delay. Apply to
ALLEN NURSERY CO.,
Growers & Propagators, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

WANTED SALESMEN to sell a choice and complete line of NURSERY STOCK or SEED POTATOES, or both. PERMANENT and PAYING POSITIONS to GOOD MEN. We can give you exclusive territory if you wish. It will PAY YOU to write us for terms. Address.
THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
sep1-4m ROCHESTER, N. Y.

A LEADER!

TRADE WINNERS.

WE ARE OFFERING for $10

A line of Men's Suits that others will ask you as much as $12 to $15 for. See them. Costs you nothing to look at them, and will save you big money.

FAUBLES.

MONEY - MONEY
WILL
LOAN OR BORROW.

STATE BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION,
Of Hollidaysburg, Pa.
CENTRE HALL BRANCH,

BRICE D. BRISBIN, President. CLEMENT F. DEININGER, Sec. and Collector.

DIRECTORS:

DAVID L. BARTGES, DR. C. E. EMERICK, J. FRED KURTZ.

Tells Its Own Story.

INVESTOR.

The following table shows the cost and value of our Running Stock to the investor.

No. Shares.	Cost per mo.	Total cost.	Full Value.
1	$ 60	$ 54 60	$ 100 00
3	1 80	163 80	300 00
5	3 00	273 00	500 00
10	6 00	546 00	1000 00
15	9 00	819 60	1500 00
20	12 00	1092 00	2000 0
25	15 00	1365 00	2500 00

BORROWER.

Estimated cost to Borrower.

No. Shares.	Cash Recd.	Cost per mo.	Total
1	$ 100 00	$ 1 60	$ 145 60
2	200 00	3 20	261 [illegible]
3	300 00	4 80	436 80
4	400 00	6 40	582 40
5	500 00	8 00	728 00
6	600 00	9 60	873 60
7	700 00	11 20	1019 20
8	800 00	12 80	1164 80
9	900 00	14 40	1310 4
10	1000 00	16 00	1456 00

For the Person with Money.

OUR PAID UP STOCK.

Shares	Cash 1 paym't.	Par Value.	Annual In. rec'd.	Total In. rec'd.	Full amt. Real'zd.
1	$ 70 60	$ 100 00	$ 4 20	$ 33 60	$ 133 60
2	140 00	200 00	8 40	67 20	267 20
3	210 00	300 00	12 60	100 80	400 80
4	280 00	400 00	16 80	134 80	534 40
5	350 00	500 00	21 50	168 00	668 00
7	490 00	700 00	29 40	235 20	935 20
10	700 00	10 0 00	42 00	336 00	1336 00
15	10 0 00	1500 00	63 00	504 60	20[illegible]4 00
20	1400 00	2000 00	84 00	672 00	2672 00
30	2100 00	3000 00	126 00	1080 00	4008 00
50	3500 00	5000 00	210 00	1680 00	6680 00

A member-hip fee of one dollar per share must be accompanied with this stock,

This stock pays over 12 per cent. Interest, and is not Taxable in this State.

All information can be secured by applying to any of the above officers or Directors, or to J. M. SPENCER, GEN'L AGENT, HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA., HOME OFFICE. jun76m

A SHORT....
TIME ONLY..

Before receiving our new Fall and Winter Goods we must make room, and dispose of the part of our stock, which can be purchased at low figures. A big run on Dry Goods and Dress Goods. Only a short time in which to dispose of them and they must go.

Harper - & - Kreamer.

COBURN.

The House of Dr. F. P. Barker of Ingleby, Destroyed by Fire.

John A. Hosterman and wife of Fiedler, Pa., spent Sunday with the gentleman's parents at this place.

Mr. James Wert and family, of near Penn Hall, were circulating among friends at this place over Sunday.

A. J. Campbell wears a broad smile and says its a "Singerly supporter" or in other words a bouncing big boy.

Clem. Marks, who for the last several years has filled the position of clerk in the station, resigned that position one day last week and has gone to his home at Millmont. He filled the position very acceptably, and by his resignation the railroad company has lost an efficient clerk.

One day last week while Benjamin Wingard was out working in the fields a heavy two-horse wagon accidently ran over the body of one of his children, without doing the little tot any serious damage; a small abrasion of the skin were the only marks that could be found on its body.

Dr. F. P. Barker who lives near Ingleby station met with quite a loss last week by his house being destroyed by fire with nearly all the contents. The origin of the fire was by a defective flue. The house was old, and not very valuable, but the loss occasioned by his furniture and household effects being almost entirely burned was considerable.

Ed. Robinson is the proud father of a bouncing girl baby, which made its appearance on last Thursday.

Some of our people contemplate attending the Christian Endeavor gathering at Hecla Park on Saturday.

A Graphiphone exhibition will be given in the Lutheran church at this place on the evening of the 8th inst.

'Squire Garthoff had a quiet wedding at his office on last Thursday evening, the contracting parties being Mr. William E. Garman, of Sunbury, and Miss Sarah J. Allen, of this place.

Mr. Forest Emerick took charge of the school at this place on Monday. Mr. Emerick is a young man of marked ability, and it is to be hoped that the parents will cooperate with the teacher to make it a successful term.

STABLES BURNED.

A Fire Fiend Has a Mania for Burning Stables in Bellefonte.

On Tuesday evening between eight and nine o'clock, fire was discovered in the stable in the rear of Hagg's hotel at Bellefonte. The fire departments were quickly on the scene but the flames got beyond control and spread to another small stable on the lot and across the alley to Baum's livery stable, all the buildings being completely consumed, before the fire was got under control. A stable belonging to Henry Montgomery was much damaged. Haag lost a large lot of hay, oats, and other feed, while Baum's loss will be heavy. The fire was undoubtedly the work of an iucendiary.

Wednesday morning the fire alarm was again heard and this time it was found that the stables belonging to T. L. Collins, J. H. Graham and Mr. Sands, between Allegheny and Spring streets were ablaze, and were completely consumed. This fire was also of incendiary origin.

A Lucky Find.

A workman smote an old piece of furniture with a hammer and $75,000 rolled forth. This dazzling discovery was made in the Morrison homestead, Allegheny. All the money will go to three nephews and a niece, who live in Philadelphia. It was originally the money of the late David Morrison. His wife, who died recently at an advanced age, was evidently the only one who knew of this strange hiding place and its valuable hoard. From the eaves to sewer traps in the basement had the homestead been fruitlessly ransacked by the heirs. John Fitzsimmons, of Philadelphia, was to superintend the removal of the household effects to his home in Philadelphia.

An old-fashioned wardrobe was the last piece of furniture attacked by Joseph Bacher, the packer. He was taking it apart. It was after he became a little impatient and had administered a severe blow that the pieces separated and the heavy bottom struck the floor. A secret drawer was then discovered. It had started from its hidden resting place under the bottom panel. When Bucher recovering from his surprise at the sudden dropping of the base he was given another that made his eyes protrude. At the sight of a large drawer filled with packages of $500 certificates and government bonds, his hammer dropped from his hand. He was alone, but immediately sent for Mr. Fitzsimmons.

There was $75,000 in the drawer. Mrs. David Morrison was a Fitzsimmons, and lived in Philadelphia. The only heirs to the estate, which includes much valuable business property, are three nephews and a niece in Philadelphia.

Pastor Ill.

Rev. J. M. Rearick, who became sick while attending the Lutheran synod at Lewistown last week, was taken to the home of his parents at Adamsburg on Saturday, where he is now convalescing. Rev. Rearick expected to move to Centre Hall next week, whether his illness will prevent it we did not learn.

Sound Advice.

John Wanamaker, the greatest student of the use of printer's ink, except perhaps the late Barnun, says that he would rather have a modest advertisment in a local paper of 500 circulation than to have carefully distributed 5,000 of the most flaming posters any printer would conceive. He also says he never throws a dime away with any traveling fake advertiser, no matter how tempting it may appear.

There are merchants in Bellefonte who seldom, if ever, insert an advertisement in one of their local papers. If some traveling fake comes along with yard sticks, fans or some programme, that in the end will amount to very little, they will be sure to invest. They always patronize the fakes but ignore substaintial newspapers that have thousands of readers throughout the country.

There is no medicine so often needed in every home and so admirably adapted to the purposes for which it is intended, as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Hardly a week passes but some member of the family has need of it. A toothache or headache may be cured by it. A touch of rheumatism or neuralgia quieted. The severe pain of a burn or scald promptly relieved and the sore healed in much less time than when medicine has to be sent for. A sprain may be promptly treated before inflammation sets in, which insures a cure in about one-third of the time otherwise required. Cuts and bruises should receive immediate treatment before the parts become swollen, which can only be done when Pain Balm is kept on hand. A sore throat may be cured before it becomes serious. A troublesome corn may be removed by applying it twice a day for a week or two. A lame back may be cured and several days of valuable time saved or a pain in the side or chest relieved without paying a doctor bill. Procure a 50 cent bottle at once and you will never regret it. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

Not Correct.

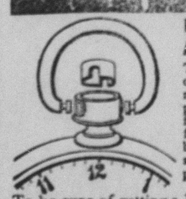
A report was put in circulation that the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co. was preparing to lay a heavy tax. This is not correct; the company has laid but one tax in four years, and has no occasion at all, at this time to lay a tax, either light or heavy.

"I would rather trust that medicine than any doctor I know of," says Mrs. Hattie Mason, of Chilton, Carter Co., Mo., in speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

Going to Buy a Watch?

If so, buy one that cannot be stolen. The only thief-proof Watches are those with

Non-pull-out



BOWS.

Here's the Idea:

The bow has a groove on each end. A collar runs down inside the pendent (stem) and fits into the grooves, firmly locking the bow to the pendent, so that it cannot be pulled or twisted off.

To be sure of getting a Non-pull-out, see that the case is stamped with this trade mark. It cannot be had with any other kind.

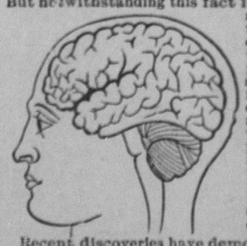
Send a postal for a watch case opener to the famous Boss Filled Case makers.

KeystoneWatch Case Co., PHILADELPHIA.

MYSTERIES!

The Nervous System the Seat of Life and Mind. Recent Wonderful Discoveries.

No mystery has ever compared with that of human life. It has been the leading subject of professional research and study in all ages. But notwithstanding this fact it is not generally known that the seat of life is located in the upper part of the spinal cord, near the base of the brain, and so sensitive is this portion of the nervous system that even the prick of a needle will cause instant death.



Recent discoveries have demonstrated that all the organs of the body are under the control of the nerve centers, located in or near the base of the brain, and that when these are deranged the organs which they supply with nerve fluid are also deranged. When it is remembered that a serious injury to the spinal cord will cause paralysis of the body below the injured point, because the nerve force is prevented by the injury from reaching the paralyzed portion, it will be understood how the derangement of the nerve centers will cause the derangement of the various organs which they supply with nerve force.

Two-thirds of chronic diseases are due to the imperfect action of the nerve centers at the base of the brain, not from a derangement primarily originating in the organ itself. The great mistake of physicians in treating these diseases is that they treat the organ rather than the nerve centers which are the cause of the trouble.

DR. FRANKLIN MILES, the celebrated specialist, has profoundly studied this subject for over 20 years, and has made many important discoveries in connection with it, chief among them being the facts contained in the above statement, and that the ordinary methods of treatment are wrong. All headache, dizziness, dullness, confusion, pressure, blues, mania, melancholy, insanity, epilepsy, St. Vitus dance, etc., are nervous diseases no matter how caused. The wonderful success of DR. MILES' Restorative Nervine is due to the fact that it is based on the foregoing principle.

DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVINE is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It contains neither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

You Will . . . . Make No Mistake

IF YOU SEND TO THE

Centre Reporter,

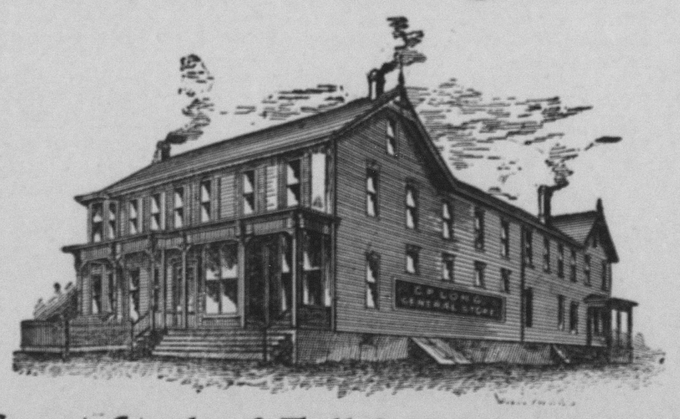
CENTRE HALL,

FOR YOUR

Stationary Supplies....

Wedding Invitatlons and Fine Printing.

Special - Bargains!



Great Stock of Fall & Winter Goods

Save 30 per cent. by purchasing your merchandise of C. P. Long, who has just returned from eastern markets. Of course you will come to the most popular store in Penns Valley, now exhibiting and selling goods consisting of Dry Goods. Blankets, Woolen and Cotton Goods, Shoes and Rubbers, Umbreilas, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods such as Underwear, Gloves, Neckwear, and Novelties for the Children. Provisions a specialty, Canned Goods, Confectionary, Bananas, Melons, Sweet Potatoes and Cheese.

SOME OF OUR PRICES.

Men's Overcoats, $11.50, now 8.75
Boy's Suits, - 2.40, now 1.37
Boy's Suits, - 2.75, now 1.60
Boy's Suits, - 4.00, now 3.00
White Bed Blankets, 70c per pr.
Gray Bed Blankets, 70c per pr.
Good Toweling, - 3 yd. for 10c.
Dress Gingham, - 10c, now 6
Apron Gingham, - 5c and 6c
Specialties in Woolen Goods and and Yarns direct from Factory.
Square Horse Blankets, - 99c.

The Smallest Thing About Our Store.. ... .Are the Prices At Which we Sell Goods!

Ladies' Fine Button Shoes, -1.75, now 1.00
Ladies' Fine Button Dress Shoes, 2.50, now 1.90
Ladies' Blucher Shoes, - - 2.40, now 1.75
3lb. Lemon Cakes, - 25c.
3lb. Soda Cakes, - 25c.
3lb. Nic-Nacs, - 25c.
3lb. Ginger Snaps, - 25c.
3lb. Mixed Candy, - 25c.
Frysinger's Latest Cigars, - - 60c. per Box.

C. P. LONG,

Spring Mills, Pa.

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JOHN KLINE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
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BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
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All kinds of legal business attended to promptly Special attention given to collections. Office, 2d floor Crider Exchange.

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BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
J. M. Neubauer Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special grates to witnesses and jurors.

OLD FORT HOTEL.
EDWIN RUHL, Proprietor.
This old and well-known house has been newly furnished throughout. Accommodations first-class and rates reasonable. Private parties can have special accommodation. ap94tf

ABS. HARTER,
AUCTIONEER.
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Time Table, in effect May 27, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.55 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York. 9.38 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 7.50 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. (Daily except Sunday.) For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.57 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m., week days, 10.35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.04 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 12.25 m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.04 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

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Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.			STATIONS.	Eastward.		
P M	P.M.	A.M.		A M	P.M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 28	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 1

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5.50 and 7.40 p m. turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m. 10.20 a m. 5.02 p m, 6.06 p m, and 8.00 p m on Sundays trains leave montandon 10.18 a. m., and 7.58 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.20 a. m. and 8.00 p. m.

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THE NEWS.

Victor Askie, the clothing merchant of 23 East Broadway, New York, who, on April 21, with two other men, conspired to burn his premises for the $14,000 insurance, and who was convicted of arson in the second degree, was sentenced to nine years and ten months at hard labor in the state prison.——Louis E. Matthews, who lost heavily in wheat deals, was found dead in Kilbourn Park, Milwaukee. He had taken poison.——A young man named John Henry, at Crafton, O., was awakened by burglars in his room. Henry gave chase, and was shot and killed by one of the thieves. The burglars have been tracked to Elyria, Ohio.——The miners of the Massilon (Ohio) district agreed to go to work, leaving their grievances to the local board of arbitration.——Two men were burned to death, two other men and a little girl were badly injured, and one hundred thousand dollars' worth of property destroyed by fire in Nanaimo, B. C.——President W. J. Littlejohn, of the Underwriters' Association of the Northwest, stated that the great fires were started by wealthy lumbermen.——A collision on the Yonkers Electric Railway resulted in what is thought to be the fatal injury of John McHugh, a passenger, and the partial demolition of both cars.

The city of Tacoma sued the Tacoma Light and Water Company for $1,000,000 for fraudulent representations.——F. W. Porter, auditor of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway, was stricken with apoplexy at the Grand Hotel, in Cincinnati, just as he was starting for the train to Chicago. He is not expected to live.——Frances Smith, the pretty fifteen-year-old daughter of Charles Smith, an Allegheny City manufacturer, slipped away with the Baker Opera Company. The girl was located in Cuba, N. Y., and will be brought home.——L. Abderhalden, of Brooklyn, committed suicide at the Wahnetah Hotel, Glen Onok, Pa.——Andrew D. Johnson, whose residence is given as Chicago, and C. DeWitt Gooknew, of Brooklyn, N. Y., students at Cornell University, are supposed to have been drowned in Cayuga Lake. They went boating and did not return.——Professor Shortlidge was acquitted of murdering his wife, the jury basing the verdict upon the ground that he was insane at the time.——Lount Thompson, a noted sculptor, died at the New York Hospital.——A monument to Major General John Sullivan, of revolutionary fame, was unveiled at Durham, N. C., by the Masons.——Five thousand striking hatmakers paraded at Newark, N. J.——John Nice, in attempting to jump from a trolley car in Philadelphia, was killed.

Large contributions have been received from wealthy people who wish to assist the American University project.——In Circleville, O., the residence of Crawford Hedges, a wealthy aged bachelor, was entered and robbed. He attempted to protect his property, and is dying from injuries received.——The motorman of a Philadelphia street car fainted, and the car, running at full speed, dashed into a cart. Three passengers were injured.——A thirteen-year-old boy, who was bitten by a rabid dog in Corsicana, Texas, died of hydrophobia.——A man, who is believed to be a train robber, was captured on the Missouri Pacific Railroad.——Joseph Beech was mortally wounded by Rob Hayes the brother of the girl he loved, in St. Joseph, Mo.——There is a probability of a general strike among the miners and teasers in the window-glass houses at Pittsburg. The men have refused to accept a reduction from the scale.——Joseph Field celebrated the one-hundred-and-second anniversary of his birth at his home in Red Bank, N. J.——During the past week there were forty-seven new cases and seven deaths from cholera in East Prussia.——The steamer Ohio collided with the schooner Ironton in Lake Michigan, ten miles north of Presque Isle, and both vessels went down, but the crew were rescued.——The hurricane from the West Indies swept along the Florida and South Carolina coasts, doing immense damage. In Jacksonville a hotel was unroofed and other buildings blown down. The orange crop on the Indian River was ruined. At Tybee, S. C., the wind blew seventy-five miles an hour, and the island was submerged.

The hull of the Bennington, which was docked at the Mare Island navy yard, was found to be in poor condition.——Mrs. Emma Ware, a young widow, whose husband has been dead two years, is in jail in Beverly, W. Va., charged with infanticide. It is alleged that a week ago she threw her newly-born infant from a second-story window into a pen of half a dozen hungry hogs. The child was completely devoured.——The iron ship Glenesslin is lying at the bottom of the East River at her pier, where she was sunk shortly after midnight as a final resort to extinguish a fire that broke out on board.——St. Mary's College, a handsome brick and stone structure in Oakdale, Cal., erected five years ago by the Christian Brothers, was damaged by fire to the extent of $100,000; insurance $80,000. The building was completely gutted.——In the United States District Court in New York Judge Lacombe formally appointed A. F. Walker receiver for the affairs of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad at the behest of the organization committee. The resignation of J. W. Reinhart as receiver was also formerly accepted.——Mrs. Osborn, her four children and a boarder living in Memphis were poisoned by arsenic, which had been placed in their coffee.——The twenty-second annual meeting of the American Public Health Association opened in Montreal.——Five laborers were buried under a mass of earth in an excavation on a crossing of the Reading Railroad at Philadelphia, and one man was killed and the other four were injured.

BURIED IN A MINE.

Fearful Death of Four Men Near Carbondale, Pennsylvania.

Two miners and two laborers were killed in the Northwest Colliery of Simpson & Watkins, at Simpson, near Carbondale. Their mangled remains lie beneath a fall of rock which is 10 feet wide, 6 feet high and 60 feet in the gangway off the third slope of the mine.

Tug Wilts, a driver, was the only witness of the horror. He was sitting alongside the track waiting for a car to be loaded by the ill-fated men, when without warning, the roof of the gangway fell within three feet of him. Without halting he ran to the head of the slope and gave the alarm.

It is feared the bodies of the entombed men cannot be reached for several days.

FIFTY KILLED.

Victims of the Tornado in Iowa and Minnesota.

A PATH OF DESOLATION.

The Storm Swept Two Hundred Miles Through Both States, Devastating Farms and Villages—Groves of Trees Moved as by a Scythe.

Between 8 and 11 o'clock Friday night a narrow strip of country 200 miles long was laid waste by a hurricane which in many places developed into a regular tornado. In the path of the "twister" are ruined towns, devastated farms and many dead and injured people. Starting about ten miles south of Spencer, in Northwestern Iowa, the storm of wind at 8 o'clock began its work of destruction. Taking everything before it, it swept across the State just north of Emmettsburg and Algona, wiping out the little town of Cylinder, but mostly injuring the country districts.

After passing by Mason City and ruining the country northwest of Osage it bore off to the northeast, crossing the Minnesota line, and soon after 10 o'clock wrecked the little town of Leroy. Here a bad fire added to the destruction. Spring Valley was right in the path of the tornado and suffered severely. Turning again to the east, the little towns of Homer and Lowther were badly damaged. After crossing the Mississippi river and doing considerable damage to farm buildings near Marshland, Wis., the storm seemed to have spent its force. A smaller storm did some damage to Dodge Centre, which was not in the path of the main tornado. The path of the storm was not wide, but it had all the characteristics of the deadly tornado and the dimensions of a cyclone.

Just how many lives have been lost is still uncertain, but the reports received up to 9 o'clock indicate that certainly not less than 52 are dead, while some reports place the number at from 60 to 100.

Eliminating all apparent duplications of names of dead, following is fairly accurate: Near Algona, 13; north of Wesley, 15; north of Britt, 9; at Leroy, 3; at Spring Valley, 3; near Osage, 5; north of Mason City, 4. Total, 52.

ALGONA, Iowa.—Sunday was a day of sorrow for Kossuth county. Nineteen funerals were held.

The injured are reported as thirty-nine in number.

Prof. A. J. Lilly, of Northern Iowa Normal School, came in from Garner and reports 13 dead in Ellington township, north of Garner; 15 near Manley, Ellington township; 16 north of Britt. Coffins for the dead are piled up at every station and scenes of the wildest grief are being enacted. The storm as witnessed from this place was one of indescribable grandeur.

A funnel-shaped cloud, of inky blackness, swept along to the northwest, illuminated by almost continual flashes of lightning and roar of thunder that was deep and continuous. The opera house was packed with people to witness a popular play, and a panic was almost occasioned by the warring elements.

Robert Stevenson living about four miles north of Whittemore, was the first victim. He was hit in several places and was fatally injured. His grave looked as though it had been mowed down by a scythe.

Calvin Barrack's house, on the Henry Durant place, was made into kindling wood in an instant, and all of the fourteen occupants but two children were injured. Mrs. Barrick was hurt in the back by timber, and her spine was so injured that her body and lower limbs were paralyzed. A six-year-old boy named Charles Lee was hit on the head and will die.

The house of Frederick Pompe was completely demolished, but his wife and five children came out of the wreck unhurt. The force of the wind was such that the barbed wire was stripped from the posts.

At George Holman's the roof of his house went, leaving the walls standing, and the whole family was carried up from between the walls away about thirty miles, one of the children being killed.

M. W. Ferguson's family was carried some distance through the air and all but one landed in a willow hedge. The baby went a little further and was found seated on a piece of roof.

The wife of Swan Peterson had her skull cut open in two places and some exposed parts of her head were literally packed with sand, plaster, hair and grass.

The scene of desolation was visited all day by great crowds, every available conveyance being chartered. The damage to property will not be less than $100,000. Most of the farmers were well to do, with snug bank accounts, and others were wealthy, but numbers of the victims, who were renters, lost everything.

SALT WATER GEYSER.

A Strange Phenomena in West Virginia Which May Cause Law Suits.

A salt water geyser in Pleasant county, W. Va., is doing great damage. Sometime ago the Archer Fork Oil Company began to drill an oil well on the stream of that name, and a few days ago, they struck a great vein of salt water, which gushed up in a tall column over the top of the derricks. The flow is immense, and continuous, with the exception of brief lapses in the height of the column.

The water is strongly impregnated with salt, and Archer's Ford and French Creek heretofore noted for the great number of game fish found in their waters, are now so thoroughly impregnated that the fish have all been killed or driven off. The water is so salty that neither man or cattle can drink it. The salty stream has spread over a great amount of cultivated territory, rendering it utterly useless.

Springs, wells and streams are rendered unfit for use, and the farmers believe that the geyser will cause much damage. They threatened to bring suits for damages against the oil company for not plugging the well and shutting the streams off.

CABLE SPARKS.

THE anniversary of Italian unite was celebrated with great ceremony throughout Italy.

IT is announced that the Brazilian government proposes to raise a loan of 3,000,000 pounds sterling.

DR. RAFAEL NUNEZ, president of the Republic of Columbia, is critically ill. It is reported in Colon that he is dead.

THE English apple crop is the poorest it has been in twenty years, and a good market for American apples is expected.

THE health of Grand Duke George, second son of the Czar, has again taken a very serious turn. The Czar's health is also again causing much apprehension.

A petition bearing the names of 27,577 Swiss citizens has been presented to the Federal Council demanding the adoption of vigorous repressive measures against anarchists.

A wealthy American iron manufacturer, now in London, is reported to have said that a syndicate has been formed to begin the manufacture of tin-plate in the United States on a large scale.

THE result of the general elections in Denmark to replace twenty-seven members of the Landsthing was that sixteen members of the right, seven members of the moderate left, and four radicals were elected. The radicals gained three seats.

IN the naval battle off Yalu none of the Japanese fleet were sunk, although several vessels were badly damaged. In the battle of Ping Yang $3,000,000 in treasure was captured. The Japanese are said to be advancing in force toward Manchuria.

VICEROY LI HUNG CHANG has been deprived of his three-eyed peacock feather because of mismanagement of the Corean campaign. It is rumored in Shanghai that the viceroy has been deposed. The defeat at Ping Yang amounts to a practical annihilation of the Chinese army.

BRAZIL GIVES NOTICE.

Reciprocity Treaty to Be Abrogated in January Because of the New Tariff.

The Brazilian Government has given notice that the reciprocity treaty between the United States and Brazil will be abrogated by Brazil on January 1 next. Minister Mendonca, the Brazilian Minister at Washington, received cable directions to give the requisite notice. The treaty is the principal one negotiated by Secretary Blaine under the reciprocity provision of the McKinley law. Senor Mendonca said:—

"Brazil's action is a necessary sequel to the enactment of the new tariff law by the United States, and there is no significance in the action of my country beyond its doing its part toward terminating a treaty which the tariff law itself abrogates. Brazil has acted, however, in strict conformity to the original agreement embodied in notes between Mr. Blaine and myself, exchanged when the treaty was signed. These gave either country the privilege of denouncing the treaty July 1 or January 1 of any given year, by giving three months notice. The tariff law served to abrogate the treaty without any notice to Brazil, but our Government saw fit to give the full three months' notice. The effect is to make the new tariff rates exist against Brazilian imports since August 28 last, while the low reciprocity rates for American goods will remain until January 1 in Brazil."

The immediate effect of the abandonment of the treaties has been felt already in the United States, where all goods coming from the countries concerned are now subject to full rates of duty just as though no treaty existed. But, until the other governments act, either as did Brazil in serving formal three months' notice of the termination, or by summary instructions to their collectors to assess full duties on American goods, our exports of grains and farm products may still benefit by the favored rates of duty to which these commodities were subject under the arrangements.

AFFAIRS IN HAWAII.

The Republic Preparing For the October Elections—Rumors That Queen Lil is to be Restored.

The steamer Australia arrived from Honolulu bringing the following advices: The coming election to be held in October is creating considerable talk. From present indications there will be little opposition to the Government candidates. No Royalist nominations have been made yet, though Paul Neumann, confidential adviser of the ex-Queen, has been freely spoken of as a candidate for Senator.

One of the clauses of the new constitution is to the effect that all Government officials who have not taken the allegiance to the Republic by the 1st of September will be discharged. This rule will be carried out even to the exclusion of woman school teachers, a few of whom would not give up their allegiances to Liluokalini. A majority of the office-holders have taken the required oath and stand pledged to support the present Government.

One American, three German and three English men-of-war have been in Honolulu Harbor for the past week. The Germans left a few days ago and the Charleston departed yesterday for the scene of the Corean war. The Hyacinth, an English warship, leaves to-day for a short cruise. This has given birth to the usual Royalists rumors of the Queen's restoration, but no belief is expressed by the Government in any attempt toward rebellion.

EDUCATORS IN A DUEL.

President Bryant Shoots Professor Ellis of a Rival School.

At an early hour in the morning at Texarkana, Ark., G. L. Bryant, president of the Texarkana Interstate Normal and Business College, shot and mortally wounded Prof. George P. Ellis, a former teacher in the college, and at present the principal of a private school. The trouble grew out of a rivalry between the two schools. The men went on the outskirts of the city to fight it out, when Bryant pulled a pistol and shot Ellis through the body. Ellis was unarmed, as the men had agreed to fight with their fists. Bryant was placed in jail in default of bail, which was fixed at $8,000. Public sentiment is unanimously against Bryant.

LIL WANTS DAMAGES.

The Ex-Queen May Sue the United States For $200,000.

It is stated on what appears to be good authority that the errand of H. A. Widemann, of Honolulu, to this country, is for the purpose of commencing a damage suit against the United States on behalf of the ex-Queen of Hawaii. The amount of damage asked is $200,000 and the friends of the ex-Queen declare that this Government has been instrumental in mulcting her to fully that amount. Her claim is that the provisional government could not have been established and herself deposed had it not been for the action of a recognized agent of the United States, the captain of the warship Boston, which action was subsequently formally disavowed by the President.

Whatever Mr. Widemann's mission, his departure from Honolulu was kept a profound secret until almost the moment of sailing, when he suddenly appeared on the dock and secured passage. Within a few days he will go on to Washington, where, he does not deny, he has business of importance to transact.

Mr. Widemann declined to be interviewed concerning his mission to Washington, and when asked whether he was going to institute a damage suit on behalf of the ex-Queen his answer was that he had been accused of that before.

His fellow passengers from the island declare that Mr. Widermann's errand is as stated, and that he has instructions to go about the matter quietly and gain as little newspaper notoriety as may be.

TWO KILLED IN A CHURCH.

Where Congressman Houk Was Delivering a Political Speech.

One of the bloodiest fights ever witnessed in Tennessee took place in the little Baptist church in the small town of Gattlingburg, in Sevier county. It was fought in the presence of Congressman J. C. Houk, of the Second Congressional district, who was making a speech at the time the fight began.

Gattlingburg is in the most mountainous district of East Tennessee, and very near the North Carolina line. A few minutes after 7 o'clock the Congressman started to the Baptist church to make his speech and was warned on the way that J. B. Trotter, a constable; Joe Trotter his brother, and Newton Trotter, headed by Avery Caydill, had come several miles from another district to break up the speaking. The Congressman began his speech, however, the house being packed and several hundred outside. In the audience were several ladies. His speech had continued about an hour and a half, with frequent interruptions, when just about the close of his speech a deputy sheriff entered the house with a warrant for the arrest of one of the Trotters for trying to shoot an old Federal soldier. The deputy took hold of his prisoner, upon which the other Trotter and Caydill attempted to take him from the officer. The deputy summoned aid, and a general free-for-all fight resulted, the Congressman viewing the whole affair from the pulpit.

Pistols were flashed, knives used, and rocks thrown, and at least fifteen men were at one time actually knocking and butting each other in one big jam. When the row finally ceased it was found that Redmond Maples, whom the deputy had summoned, had his skull crushed and will die, and Avery Caydill, leader of the gang, will also die. Several others were seriously hurt.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

THE King of Italy has sent to the Empress of China several pictures and other objects of art.

Matthew Arnold's letters are nearly ready for publication and will be brought out during the autumn.

THE latest reports from Hawarden state that Mr. Gladstone is still able to see with the eye which was not operated on sufficiently to read and write. Indeed, with his various literary activities, he is said to be working it very hard. The other eye is not serviceable at present, but there is every hope that the sight of that one will ultimately be recovered.

A lineal descendant of Peregrine White, the first white child born in New England, she having been born within the limits of Cape Cod, on board the Mayflower, November 20th, 1620 (O. S.), is living in Clinton, Mass. He is 90 years old, being the fifth generation removed from Peregrine. He still engages actively in farm work and seems to have a long lease of life yet to run.

THE Royal family of England seems to have a taste for brooches. Mrs. Greene, the nurse, who has been attending the infant Prince, lately received a number of presents from them. The Queen gave her a diamond and ruby brooch, the Duke and Duchess of York a diamond and sapphire one, the Duke alone a gold one containing a lock of the baby's hair. The Duke and Duchess of Teck, however, gave her a silver cream pitcher and a sugar bowl.

THE death of "The Blind Woman of Manzanares" has attracted wide attention in Spain, where she was known from one end of the country to the other. She was a poet and had a remarkable talent for writing begging verses, describing her misery. Many of the poems are beautiful, and the author enjoyed a large income. She was said to be one of the best reciters in Spain, and many of the most famous men in the country made pilgrimages to her house to hear her. Queen Isabella gave her a pension years ago. She left about $60,000.

FRAULEIN Alice, the popular actress of Berlin, says a contemporary, announces her coming marriage in this way through the press: "To all my friends and acquaintances:—I desire herewith to make known that I am about to appear in a new character which I have never yet performed. The drama I called 'Marriage' ('Die Ehe'). The part of hero will be taken by Herr Haas E——. Upon him it depends whether the play shall be a comedy or a tragedy. It will certainly not be a farce, for we are both of us terribly in earnest. Besides, all my married friends tell me that in 'Marriage' there is nothing to laugh at."

THE oldest pensioner in the country is Andrew Franklin, of Burlington, Kans., who was born in 1791, fought in the war of 1812, in two Indian wars, and served as a teamster in the Civil War.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

The trial of Professor S. C. Shortlidge, charged with murdering his wife, ended in acquittal at Media, the jury agreeing that he was insane when the fatal shot was fired.

It is estimated that the struggle between the Flint Glass Workers' Union and the United Glass Company has cost the former the loss of $1,500,000 in wages, besides $250,000 which has been paid out as strike benefits.

Secretary McBryde, of the United Mine Workers, said at Columbus, O., that General Hastings would get the votes of the miners.

L. Abderholden, of 709 Gates Avenue, Brooklyn, committed suicide in the Wahnetah Hotel, at Glen Onoko.

John McCoolick was convicted at Wilkes-Barre of murder in the second degree for killing an 18-months-old child.

The trial of Professor S. C. Shortlidge, charged with killing his wife, was begun at Media before Judge Clayton. Witnesses testified in regard to the fatal shooting and the defense started upon an effort to prove the insanity of the accused.

Democratic conferees of the Sixteenth Congressional District at Williamsport, nominated James B. Benson, of Potter county, for Congress. Democrats of the Seventh District met at Quakerstown and nominated Dr. John Todd, of Pottstown.

Post 38, G. A. R. of Alleghany City, decided not to attend the annual encampment in Louisville, Ky.

At midnight, as J. J. Huthmacher, of Bear Creek, was on his way to his boarding place near Allentown, when he was attacked by two strange men, when in the vicinity of Ninth and Hamilton streets. While one of them pinioned his arms behind him and preventen him from struggling or crying out the other ransacked his pockets and stole a silver watch and $20 in money.

General Hastings and party spoke in Mifflintown and Huntingdon and were greeted by thousands of shouting enthusiasts.

Joe Clootch was clubbed to death in a saloon near Peckville by Sylvester Rustoski, who was arrested and lodged in Scranton jail.

In charging the Dauphin County Grand Jury at Harrisburg, Judge McPherson called attention to numerous violations of the anti-lottery laws by shopkeepers in chancing off articles of value.

The members of a Philadelphia burlesque and minstrel company were arrested in Harrisburg, charged with failing to pay a Carlisle board bill of $53.

Bucks County Democrats met at Doylestown and nominated a county ticket, J. Miles Jamison, of Newtown, being the nominee for Senator.

The Dauphin County Court disposed of a number of disputed tax cases, among them those of the Philadelphia Traction and the Union Passenger Railway Companies.

Judge Magee, sitting in Pittsburgh, decided to appoint a commission to hear testimony relative to the charges of jury bribing preferred against Director Murphy, of Allegheny.

W. T. Andrews and John L. Duffy, who made charges against the contractors of the Queen Lane reservoir, were held for trial in the present term of court on the charge of criminal libel.

Miss Mary A. O'Reilly, deputy factory inspector for the district of Philadelphia, has finished the work of inspecting the sweat shops of Philadelphia and forwarded her report to Chief Inspector Watchorn, at Harrisburg. She found 2914 "sweaters" employed in 648 places.

Monroe H. Kulp, the Republican candidate for Congress in the Seventeenth District, is developing great strength and there is good prospect of his election.

Lawyer A. S. Thurston, of Elmira, N. Y., fell down stairs at the home of a Braddock relative, while on a visit, and died of a broken neck.

The Park Opera House, in Erie, worth $75,000, was destroyed by a fire of incendiary origin.

Charles G. Garrett, who murdered his wife in Lebanon several days ago and escaped, was seen near Highspire, in Dauphin county, but an attempt to capture him failed.

At a regular business session of the school directors in Warwick Township, Chester county, a dispute arose relative to schoolhouse, which led to a knock-down fight and one director fastened his teeth in the ear of another and inflicted a painful wound. Suits for assault and battery and mayhem are threatened.

Ex-Banker Rockafellow, of Wilkes-Barre, who is serving a sentence in the Eastern Penitentiary for defrauding his depositors, gives out a statement in which he tries to explain what became of the money.

Lackawanna Republicans met at Scranton and nominated candidates for the State Senate, the House of Representatives, and unqualifiedly indorsed Lieutenant-Governor Watres for United States Senator.

Mrs. Frederick Heebner met with a fatal accident on the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad in the suburbs of Pottsville. She was engaged in picking coal when a car, which was being shifted onto a siding, struck her and she fell beneath the wheels.

Peter Rinker, a brakeman on the new Wilkes-Barre & Eastern road, was jolted from the top of a car and killed at Stroudsburg.

THE CROP REPORT.

Plenty of Rain and Corn and Wheat in Good Condition.

The Weather Bureau in its report of weather crop conditions for the week says:

Upon the whole the week has been very favorable. Abundant rains have relieved drought conditions in all sections except in Nebraska and portions of Kansas, Minnesota and the Dakotas. Fall plowing and seeding have progressed rapidly, and much of the early sown winter wheat is looking well. Corn cutting has been pushed vigorously. The week has been very favorable for cotton picking, which has been pushed rapidly.

ERASTUS WIMAN, since he gave bail and came out of jail, has been kept busy attending to his many enterprises. He is just as active and energetic as formerly, and his friends say that he will yet work out of all his financial trouble.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

EXTENSIVE prairie fires are raging east and north of Anoka, Minnesota.

SEVEN persons were burned, two fatally, during a fire in a tenement in St. Louis.

MARSHALL CAREY and his wife and daughter were killed by lightning near Owingsville, Kentucky.

MISS ELIZABETH EDGAR, aged 60 years, of Plainfield, N. J., was run over and killed by a trolley, on the Canadian side of Niagara Falls.

LEVI WHEATON CLAPP, one of the leading physicians of Pawtucket, Rhode Island, was killed by a fall from the wall in the rear of his residence.

WALTER WALLING, aged 16 years, was killed at Kendalville, Indiana, in a collision between the bicycle he was riding and a buggy. The handle bar of the bicycle was forced into his abdomen.

A HAND car on which a gang of bridge builders were riding, on the Northwestern Railway, ran over an explosive, near Elva, Illinois. Seven of the men were injured, three probably fatally.

A WOODEN platform, upon which an athletic entertainment was to have been given, at South Akron, Ohio, collapsed, carrying 75 people down 35 feet. Joseph Ryan, aged 18 years, was killed; 25 others were injured, some possibly fatally.

Two children, one aged 3 and the other 6 years, were burned to death at Kewanee, Illinois, by a fire which was caused by pouring oil into a heated stove. The mother of the children was severely burned and the house was destroyed.

THREE oil cars on the Omaha road caught fire at Roberts Station, Wisconsin, and were detached from the freight train. One tank exploded, throwing the burning oil hundreds of feet into the air. Seven people were badly if not fatally burned.

POLICEMAN CHRISTIAN OTTO was found lying dead at the foot of an electric light pole in Elizabeth, New Jersey. It is supposed he leaned against the pole while it was charged with electricity, and was killed by the current passing through his body.

JACK THE RIPPER TRAGEDIES.

Two Horrible Murders Committed in an Austrian Town.

A terrible double tragedy of the "Jack the Ripper" class is reported from Amras, not far from Innspruck, capital of the Austrian Tyrol.

On Friday last a young and pretty waitress of Amras went away from her employer's residence in order to witness a religious procession near that place. On her return home the girl was murdered, and the only clue found, up to the present, of her assassin is a razor-edged knife, which was picked up near her body. The murder caused a great sensation in the neighborhood.

Close to the spot where the waitress was killed the body of another woman, naked and slashed with a knife in the regular "Jack the Ripper" fashion, was found. In addition, another woman belonging in the same neighborhood is missing. Naturally, the whole of the Amras district, as well as all the neighboring towns, are in a state of the greatest excitement.

A strong detachment of gendarmes and two companies of imperial riflemen are scouring the country around Amras, but all efforts to arrest the murderer has proved unsuccessful.

FIVE LABORERS BURIED.

Working to Prevent the Very Accident That Injured Them.

Five laborers were buried under a mass of earth almost as compact as stone, while at work making an excavation for the foundation of a retaining wall, just below the Germantown-avenue crossing of the Richmond branch of the Reading railroad in Philadelphia.

One man was fatally injured and died a few minutes after his body was recovered. Four others were seriously injured, and received attention at the Germantown and the Samaritan Hospitals.

The casualty happened in an unexpected manner. None of the workmen thought they were in danger at any time. For a month past they have been employed at the Germantown-avenue bridge, building a heavy stone wall to prevent just such an accident as befell them.

The laborers had finished their noon lunch and were again at work when a heavy ice wagon was driven along the edge of the ground in the shadow of which they stood. Nothing unusual was noticed at the time, but it is supposed that it was then that the ground was cracked. A few minutes later, at 1.25 o'clock, a mass of several tons of earth fell on the five men named as they were bending over their shovels.

THE BATTLE-SHIP MAINE.

Successful Contractors' Trial of the New Fighting Machine.

The United States battle-ship Maine, which has been in course of construction since 1883, when her keel was laid, left the Brooklyn navy-yard Tuesday, and it was the first time she was ever under way.

Her initial trip was the occasion for a contractors' trial to test the horse-power of her engines and her speed previous to an official trial, which will take place in a few days.

Capt. F. M. Bunce was in command of the vessel. Lieut. W. Kellogg, of the New York, acted as the executive officer, and Lieut. A. Ward, of the San Francisco, navigator. The crew of 120 bluejackets was selected from the cruisers New York and San Francisco.

The Maine ran nearly forty miles to sea, when she turned and came back to the navy-yard in the face of a stiff breeze from the northwest. During part of the time while under forced draught her machinery recorded 131 revolutions a minute, which is estimated to be a speed of 17½ knots an hour. The contractors feel confident that the horse-power will exceed 9,000, which the specifications call for.

The Maine is 310 feet long, 57 feet beam, 21 feet draught, and her displacement is 7,235 tons. When finished her cost will be $2,500,000, out of which $735,000 has been expended on her engines, boilers and machinery.

A number of pirates attempted to wreck a train from Langson, in Tonquin. The Chinese engineer was killed and two Frenchmen were carried off.

REST.

From too much love of living,
From hope and fear set free,
We thank with brief thanksgiving
Whatever gods there be,
That no life lives forever,
That men rise up never,
That even the weariest river
Winds somewhere safe to sea.

Then star nor sun shall waken,
Nor any change of light;
Nor sound of waters shaken,
Nor any sound of sight:
Nor wintry leaves nor vernal,
Nor days nor things dismal;
Only the sleep eternal
In an eternal night.

—[Swinburne.

Miss Millard's Pet.

"Well, we're off, Miss Millard. What shall I bring you—since you won't have my heart?" he added in a lower tone. With the eyes of the whole party upon her, she could only laugh and answer:

"Bring me a baby tiger, Lieut. Nugent. They say they're as tame and pretty as kittens, and I would like so unique a pet."

"Unique," growled old Col. Price; "unique! And some day your pretty kitten will make a meal of you, and your friends will have to put the kitten in the coffin to be sure of interring you. Umph!"

"First catch your hare, you know," put in a third flannel-shirted, top-booted individual, looking to the loading of his rifle. "It isn't as easy as picking gooseberries, capturing a tiger cub. You are most likely to be a gooseberry yourself, or with the berry added later when the mother gets through paying her delicate attentions to your carcass."

"Oh, well if you are afraid, lieutenant," pouted Miss Millard, turning her head away from the handsome eyes fixed upon her. The hot blood rose to the young man's cheek and his look of passionate admiration changed to one of pride and brightened to indignation. "You shall have the kitten, Miss Millard," he said, quietly, "if there is one to be found," and joined the party setting out for the jungle in search of big game.

"How could you be so foolish, Imogene?" said Mrs. Price, lying back lazily in her hammock, shielded from the glare of the brazen Indian sky by a giant jujube tree, which also extended the shelter of its leaves to Imogene in her wicker chair. "Leonard Nugent is just the boy to risk his life to gratify your caprice."

"Oh, no, he isn't, cousin Harriet; he's too matter of fact, and thinks too much of himself to endanger even his comfort for me or any other woman," answered the girl, carelessly stripping a long blade of grass between her white fingers.

"Now, that is where you are mistaken, Imogene. Under Leonard's quiet, self-contained manner lie courage and devotion that would put to shame those pirk and white officers of the Fifteenth and Twenty-second that flutter about you."

"Well, I am too sleepy to argue it out with you," returned Imogene, closing her blue eyes with a provoking droop of her pretty mouth.

"Yes, it is a female, sahib, and if I mistake not she has cubs, young ones. But to go in search of them along the nullah whence she came would be to run into the very jaws of death, for the male, missing her, will follow from the lair."

"It's all nonsense, anyhow, Nugent," said the Colonel, gruffly, "to risk your life for a woman's whim, and ten to one Imogene will have forgotten all about the thing before we even get home."

"No matter; I am going to trace the way the tigress took to the drinking place, and secure the cub if I can. Will you come with me? or, if you prefer going on, Mohammed Din here will be sufficient."

"Of course we are going with you if you persist," returned Franklin, the third man, and the Colonel, shrugging his shoulders, left the coolies to carry home the tigress which he had just shot, and plunged deeper into the jungle after Nugent and the old tiger hunter, who with Franklin, were beating down the long grass before them.

"We must be near the place, sahib," whispered Mahommed Din after several hours' slow march along the banks of the little nullah, now dry, but covered with a wilderness of vegetation that tore at their garments, scratched their skin, and brought many muttered blessings from the Colonel. "I have found it easy to trail her to this point, but here she must have turned." He bent to examine the bowed bush before him, and as he did so a long body like a flash of yellow light launched itself through the air, only clearing his naked back by a few inches. It was the male, furious presumably at the absence of its mate and at the crying of its cubs, and, missing the native, flung itself upon Nugent, who, surprised at the suddenness of the attack, was borne backward and to the earth with the tawny shape stretched at full length upon him and feeling with its gaping mouth for his throat.

A groan of horror broke from his friends, and the Colonel, throwing down his rifle, ran beside the two forms. But, though his right arm was pinned beneath by his own weight and that of the tiger, Nugent managed to draw his revolver from his belt, and as the animal seized his arm in its mouth, pulled the trigger, and the shot went ploughing its way into the big cat's brain. Nugent rose, dizzy and sick, when his friends had pulled the tiger's body off him, and it was found that his right arm was broken, while the left was torn by the teeth that had closed upon it just as the animal died.

But the young man did not forget what had brought him hither, and at his bidding Mohammed Din began to search the ground for some signs of the lair where the cubs were hidden. Freed now from the fears of the parents, the Colonel and Franklin joined in the hunt, while Nugent pursued the trail along the nullah to find, if possible, the water he was beginning to crave. All at once he ran into a mass of ruins where an ancient temple had once stood when this wilderness was once a peopled plain, and, seating himself upon the fallen lintel of a door, rested for a moment and as he did so there came creeping about his feet two pretty yellow striped kittens, rubbing themselves against his boots, and purring aloud. But no domesticated pussy cat these, knowing nothing of cream, and fireside, but real children of the jungle with flame in their veins and eyes. The other hunters came running at Nugent's call, and Mohammed Din begging one of the cubs, it was given him to sell to the English agent of a menagerie, while the other was tied and placed in a basket to be conferred on the young lady rash enough to covet him.

"It is well," said Mohammed Din, looking about him, "that we killed the old tigress first, or we would have that on our track than which fire is no worse. But it may be that we have found the cubs of another pair, so let us haste."

"Oh, the darling!" cried Miss Imogene, as Nugent put the cub into her arms, and stroking the yellow body which flashed itself about and seized her hand in its mouth, but the teeth were yet only white pearls, and the claws only a cunning pretense of such, and so Miss Millard laughed and hugged her pet. "But you are wounded," she said, looking at her lover with her soft eyes pitiful with sympathy and her lips quivering as she gently touched the impromtu bandages on his arm. As the Colonel broke out with the story Nugent watched her face flush and pale alternately with admiration and terror for him, his soul was lifted up above the pain that he was suffering and which made the surgeon, Whitelaw, send him early to bed, whence he went to dream of his sweetheart.

"It shall sleep in my room, where I can feed it during the night if it is hungry," said Imogene, tucking her "kitten" under her arm, and balancing a saucer of milk in the other hand. Mrs. Price followed her with her eyes faintly uneasy. "Hadn't you better leave it with the servants, Imogene, for a few nights at least, until it gets accustomed to you?" she remonstrated, but the girl shook her wilful head. "No, we are going to be friends from the first, aren't we, Kitty?" she answered, speaking to the soft, tawny ball nestling to her, and proceeding to make the little animal comfortable in a box lined with cotton, taking at the same time precaution to secure it by placing a top of slats across the bed.

How long the girl slept she did not know, but she opened her eyes just in time to see a large object obscure the light which the full moon was pouring in at her window, which had been left open to allow what faint air might be stirring to enter. The next moment this object advanced to a long bulk, lighted by a pair of gleaming orbs that burned like live coals in the semi-gloom, and this shape of dread leaped agilely into the room. Imogene held her breath, with a sickening sense of physical terror on her, watching with fascinated, diluted eyes the form pacing the apartment with long, restless steps. Once it stopped and snuffed at the box wherein the cub lay, and the little creature wakening, hailed it with welcoming cry.

Then began a struggle on the part of the mother and the confined cub for the latter's liberty, but the box, a stout one, and weighted down by the cover, at which the tigress could only claw frantically, not lift, held firm, and the watcher from the bed shivered as she saw the tigress, growing more and more furious as she was baffled, swing her long tail from side to side, and, turning her glowing eyes upon the captor of her cub, leap towards her. Scarcely conscious of what she was doing, but obeying that instinct of preservation we all know, she flung herself out of the bed between the piece of furniture and the wall, and with inspired strength pushed the heavy article far enough to permit of her body slipping down to the floor. The tigress fell on the spot which she had just vacated with a low growl of fury, and she could hear the terrible claws as they tore the clothing of the bed to shreds, as the animal, finding her gone, still scented her recent presence.

The girl tried to scream for help, but there seemed a band of iron around her throat, and she could only whisper out an appeal for her friends sleeping only a few yards from her, but as unconscious of her peril as if a thousand miles away. Fortunately the bed was of English manufacture, and reached within a foot and a half of the floor, just admitting of her lying beneath it, and as the tigress, finding that her foe had not disappeared into the mattress, gave it up and began to sniff about the room in search of the missing enemy, and approaching the bed again, and discovering the trembling girl beneath, attempted to crawl under, she found that this was not to be done. Crouching, then, close to the floor, she ran her long arms under the bed in the endeavor to draw the victim out from her hiding place. Repeatedly the claws would catch portions of the girl's dress and the cloth would yield and rend from the sharp touch, and Imogene would clasp her hands tightly about the legs of the bed to keep from being drawn forth.

Once she received a terrible scratch from one of the greedy paws on her arm, and was obliged to tear her dress for a bandage with which to bind the artery, which came so near being severed. The smell of this blood seemed to render the tigress furious, and she again and again would fling herself upon the bed, until the girl under it feared that the animal would bring the whole structure down upon her, when she would die of suffocation. At this point she was seized with an insane desire to laugh, and lay for minutes shaking with a ghastly sort of merriment, which she was only able to control by thinking, "Am I going mad?" and a vision of her friends coming in the morning to find her raving or imbecile, even if in her lunacy she did not rise and venture out into the room.

Leonard Nugent awoke from a dream in which a tiger seated, in a priest's garments, on the steps of a temple engaged in performing the marriage ceremony of himself and Imogene, was mingled with a vision of seeing the walls of the Price bungalow falling down, and lay for a moment or two trying to resume his slumbers when he became conscious that there was something shaking the house. He sat up, wondering if an earthquake could be producing the trembling, but presently the sound of a low, unnatural laugh in a woman's voice broke on his ear. Springing from his bed he dressed himself hastily, listening as he did so for any further intimation of what was going on, and then as the growl of a tiger like the rumble of faint thunder reached him he caught up his rifle and pistol, and ran out of his room. Whence had come the noise? From Imogene's apartment, which was next his own? As he flew to the door behind which his beloved lay in danger he struck his host's with a loud fist, crying to him to arm himself and to follow.

"What? What?" cried the Colonel after him, but there was no reply, for after a cry to Imogene to know how things were with her, and receiving no reply, Nugent put his shoulder to the door and broke it in. There was a sudden spring at him, a howl of a captive wild creature, and the report of a gun. The tigress fell wounded unto death, but still able to roll towards her foe, snarling and game to the last. With one mighty failing effort she reared upon her hind limbs and would have leaped at his throat, but pistol in hand, Nugent discharged the weapon in her face and she fell backward, when he finished her by a ball through the base of her skull.

But where is Imogene? A hasty search failed to reveal her mangled body, as her lover, sick at heart, feared to come upon, but no answer came to his agonized calls for her and the mystery grew profound until Mrs. Price, wise in her knowledge of her sex, suggested from the door: "Look under the bed," and the next moment Nugent, for all his wounded left arm, which was all he had at his service, the right being still in the sling, had dragged the bed from the wall and caught his unconscious sweetheart to his breast. When she opened her eyes Mrs. Price slipped away and dragged with her the Colonel, who had arrived on the scene sputtering sleepily: "What is it? What is it? Can't anybody answer?" and to utter a shrill shriek as he stumbled over the dead tigress, and there in the dark Imogene gave her lover the answer he wanted, and I've heard her say since that he could do a great deal of execution with one arm.

The cub was shot the next day, and the Colonel glanced slyly at Imogene and said: "Well, Imogene, you don't fancy a tiger kitten as much as you did, eh?" But Nugent, pressing her hand, whispered: "Of course, I'm sorry, darling, that you had the fright, but I'll thank the cub all my life," and to-day that little animal stuffed, occupies a prominent position in their drawing-room, while Mrs. Nugent tells the story with great pride.—[Toledo Blade.

Visiting the Dead Sea.

From Jerusalem we had a thoroughly delightful trip of three days to Jericho, the Dead Sea and the Jordan. In the saddle most of the time, and under a blazing Syria sun, the fatigue was certainly great; but the interest was far greater. It was good to be out among the mountains, stern and naked as they were, and to make the descent of nearly 4,000 feet to the wilderness in which John the Baptist had preached and in which the Essene communities had wrought out so many of the peaceful tenets of the gospel. As for the Dead Sea, it will, in contradiction of the name, forever preserve a green and living memory in my mind. No fish can survive in it, we all know; but for a place for a swim, or above all, for a float, commend me to it beyond all the Winnepesaukees in the world. How it bears you up in its arms! How it annihilates the tiresome ponderosity and dignity of the laws of gravitation! How it introduces you into the inner consciousness of dainty Ariel and thistledown, and all other airy-fairy creatures! The more you weigh the less you weigh; there is the real hydrostatic paradox. An elephant in the Dead Sea would feel himself a gazelle. Then what a mirror its steely surface was that morning, and how beautiful its reflections of the mountains of Palestine on one hand and of Moab on the other!—[Christian Register.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Time Not Wasted--Rivals--To Be Sure--A Violent Insinuation, Etc., Etc., Etc.

TIME NOT WASTED.

Dashaway—While on a vacation I have been trying to sail a boat.

Cleverton—How did you get on!

Dashaway—Not very well with the boat, but I learned how to swim.—[Judge.

RIVALS.

"Does Miss Mintly have the same lofty manners she had at the first of the season?"

"Mercy, no; not since she met Florence."

"How could that change her?"

"Florence had six more freckles than Miss Mintly."—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

TO BE SURE.

Banks—Here's a queer fashion item. It says, "Baggy kneed trousers are coming to the front."

Rivers—Where else could they come?—[Chicago Tribune.

A VIOLENT INSINUATION.

Ruth—Harry told me I was the first girl he ever told he loved.

Kitty—When did he tell you that?

Ruth—Monday night. Why?

Kitty—Oh, nothing; only he must have been lying to me Tuesday night.—[Detroit Free Press.

WHY HE DIDN'T.

Jinkbots—You complain of the expense of a typewriter, why don't you have your wife do it?

Henpeck—I can't dictate to my wife.—[Atlanta Constitution.

AN AMBIGUOUS ANSWER.

"She is a great favorite with the male sex."

"Yes."

"Why don't she marry?"

"Her numerous engagements prevent her."

MAY BE ANOTHER WEDDING.

It is reported that a girl in town has exercised her rights, and asked a young man to be her blushing husband. He has taken a week to consider, and is finding out in the meantime how much the girl earns a month, and if she would be "near."—[Atchison Globe.

NO ILL WIND, ETC.

Mrs. Dix—Your husband must suffer terribly with his coughing and sneezing when he has hay fever.

Mrs. Hicks—To be sure he does, but you can't think how it amuses the baby.

AT FIRSTSIGHT.

She—Here comes the bride and groom. Do you suppose it was a case of love at first sight?

He—Oh, yes. He caught a glimpse of the stub of her father's check book.—[Washington Star.

WOMAN'S WAYS.

"Can you read my thoughts?"

They were near the cold, gray ocean with its eternal pulsations.

His ardent glance rested upon her glorious face.

"No," she answered quietly; "I do not care for light reading."

A bittern rose near them, emitting a loud shriek as it took wing.

ALWAYS UNRELIABLE.

Wife—I must go to the doctor; I fear I've got dropsy. I weigh 250 pounds.

Husband—Where were you weighed?

Wife—On your coal scales.

Husband—Then don't worry, your weight is normal.—[Puck.

BOTH VALUELESS.

"Collingwood claims that his word is as good as his bond," said Twynn.

"True enough," replied Triplett; "but his bond is worthless."

THEY ALWAYS DO.

Teacher—They builded better than they knew. Do you understand that?

Bright Boy—Yes'm, they always do.

"Who always do?"

"The architects, you know. Pop's new five thousand dollar house cost most ten thousand."—[Good News.

NOT BEYOND THE REACH OF SCIENCE.

"Oh, doctor! doctor! I've swallowed a filbert."

"Swallow a nutcracker, madam. Five dollars."—[Chicago Tribune.

A MISUNDERSTANDING.

Timmins—I called to see about a little poem I left here—"To Phyllis" was the title.

New Office Boy—Fillies? Two fillies? I guess you want to see de horse editor.—[Indianapolis Journal.

NOT QUITE IN THAT LIGHT.

Mr. Oldbi—Miss Sweetly, are you an admirer of old brass?

Miss Sweetly—Well, er-I have only thought of you as a valued friend.—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A PERSISTENT CREDITOR.

Mrs. Underhill—You made a great racket about my dressmaker's bill, but I never said a word about your tailor.

Underhill—Good heavens! Rita, you don't seem to realize that dressmakers have to be paid.—[Truth.

A KNOCK-OUT.

Youth (tremblingly)—I-I-I have come to you, sir, for the hand of your daughter.

Father (briefly)—Which hand?—Detroit Free Press.

TIMING THE KICK.

Dibbles—Is it true that Karber's father kicked on your coming to their house?

Dudell (sadly)—Er—no; on my going.—[Buffalo Courier.

NOT TIMELY.

"Angelina," he said, with a gurgle in his voice which betrayed great emotion, "you have come into my life like a ray of sunshine."

"Don't, George, dear," she exclaimed, entreatingly, "Ray of sunshine is very nice, but just now it is so unseasonable."—[Washington Star.

A CORRECTION.

He—What is he going to do after he graduates?

She—Wouldn't it be more appropriate to ask "Whom is he going to do?"—[Truth.

BY THE SAD SEA WAVE.

Alice—If we stay on this rock much longer the tide will wash us off. Time and tide, you know, will wait for no man.

Marie (mournfully)—That's where they differ from us.—[Brooklyn Life.

DISINTERESTED ADVICE.

Prof. Van Note—You vish to learn to play de cornet, eh? Vy not take de mandolin insteat?

Youth—I like the cornet better.

"Yah, may be so, but you vos not strong enough to learn de cornet."

"I can manage it easily."

"Yah, may be, but can you manage de neighbors?"—[Good News.

HE HAD BEEN THERE.

"W-w-where are you g-g-g-g-going?" asked one.

"G-g-going t-t-t-to the stut-stut-stut-stammering institute," said the other.

"G-g-g-good pup-pup-pup-place," said the first. "They kick-kick-kick-cured me."—[Boston Home Journal.

READ IT IN HER EYES.

It was one of those soft, witching moonlight nights when there is a big business done in Cupid's confessional.

"Until I met you, Adele," he murmured in a voice husky with emotion, "I believed all women were deceitful; but when I look into your clear, beautiful eyes, I behold there the very soul of candor and loyalty."

"George," she exclaimed with enthusiasm, "this is the happiest moment of my life since papa took me to that Paris oculist."

"Paris oculist!"

"Yes, dear; you never would have known that my left eye was a glass one."

Then the moon went under a cloud and George rolled over and buried his face in the moist grass.—[Judge.

ARCTIC COLOR.

Brilliant Hues and Skies of Surpassing Loveliness.

Frederick Wilbert Stokes, who was a member of the first Peary Relief Expedition, gives a new idea of the charms of Arctic landscapes in a paper on "Color at the Far North," which he has written for the September number of The Century. Despite the desolation, he found, from an artistic standpoint, a land of beauty, with seas and skies of surpassing loveliness. The intensity and brilliance of color impress the beholder as something supernatural. Our sojourn was from the middle of July, through August, and a few days of September—a period when the polar latitudes are teeming with animal, insect, and plant life. Of this brief period only am I qualified to speak; but from the accounts given by those who have passed through the long, dreaded night season, the phenomena occurring in the heavens are most beautiful. The chief peculiarity of color at the north, so far as my short experience tells me, is that there are no semitones, the general effect being either very black or just the opposite, intensely brilliant and rich in color. In fact, a summer's midnight at the North has all the brilliance of our brightest noon, with the added intensity and richness of our most vivid sunsets, while noon, when the sun is obscured by threatening masses of storm-clouds, is black. Indeed, it is the true land of "impressionalism."

I remember one brilliant morning when the measureless ether overhead, a hue of exquisite blue, repeated itself in the perfect mirror of the sea. Far away, on the otherwise clear cut horizon, a line of pure white ice shimmered its light up through a pinkish, yellow stratum of mist which bathed in delicate, greenish blue an enormous iceberg that strongly resembled an ancient cathedral. In the afternoon the sky, a threatening black, overhung a vast, contorted sheet of white and pink, composed of ice-floe and colossal bergs looming up above its mass at intervals, with deep, black patches of water, the whole carrying the eye to the horizon,—a tapering band of deep, rich blue merging into the sky. In the immediate foreground of the ice-floe, near the water's edge, were shallow pools of delicate blues, purples, and greens.

Of the wealth of color in flower, lichen, and moss; of its curious riches as manifested in insect, shell, and animal life, and of its wonderful limning skill as shown on the great inland ice, ice-cap and glacier, I have neither purpose nor pen to write. This new world of color awaits the one who can truly describe it. In all these color effects at the North there lies a wizard-like power of enchantment—a distinctive uncanniness that, basilisk-like, both attracts and repels. Great nature's pitilessness broods over it with a force and penetration possibly not equaled, and surely not surpassed, in any other quarter of our globe. It is a land of beautiful and awesome dreams.

LAND OF THE HAMMOCK.

Brazilian Travelers Carry Their Own Paraphernalia.

Brazil is emphatically the land of the hammock, and a Brazilian never goes anywhere without one, says a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. There is hardly a civilized bed to be found in the whole Amazonian region, for hammocks universally take their place. In all the hotels and private houses you will find stout ring-bolts fastened to the walls, but no beds of any sort. Travelers are expected to bring their sleeping paraphernalia and sling them on the ring-bolts, and in the morning to take up their beds and "walk," like the man in the scriptures. Steaming along the great chocolate-colored river day after day, you see hammocks suspended in every wayside hut, hammocks swung from trees on the banks, Indian women weaving hammocks—hammocks everywhere. Your fellow voyagers loll all day in their hammocks, swinging, chatting or "dreaming the happy hours away," and most of them prefer the same airy beds on deck at night to retiring to their staterooms—often sleeping two in one hammock. On the lower decks, where the crew and the second-class passengers, black and white, men, women and children, are crowded together, the hammocks hang so thickly that it is impossible to walk between them, and in case of emergency—such, for instance, as going ashore in the night—you will be compelled to scoot under them, along with the dogs, pigs and monkeys that infest those lower regions. The omnipresent hammock seems to have been used in Brazil from earliest times, for Columbus, in the narrative of his first voyage speaks of the "hammaces, or nets" in which the Indians slept. Nowadays, besides the more primitive palm fiber hammocks there are others made of flax, hemp or cotton, hand woven into fine, firm cloth, snow white, striped or plaided, often beautifully embroidered, and usually finished at the sides with deep fringe or netted lace. They cost all the way from $5 to $200, according to size and the amount of work they represent. If you are squandering a fortune you may perhaps put some of it into one of those rare and beautiful hammocks made by the Indians away up the Rio Negro, into which the brilliant feathers of tropical birds are woven, to represent flowers and figures. They rival the celebrated feather cloaks of the Aztec emperors, but are seldom seen outside of museums. The English consul at Manao owns a very handsome one, for which he paid $700. Early in my Brazilian career I was wise enough to invest $50 in one of these portable beds—a large square of white, lace-embroidered linen, warranted to "wear" for a lifetime—and never have I derived so much satisfaction from the expenditure of an equal amount. It makes the cleanest as well as the coolest of beds, and can be laundered as easily as a sheet, its border answers for a mosquito bar, and when not in use it can be carried in a shawl strap along with the kodac and other essentials. It requires considerable practice to learn to sleep comfortably in a hammock, but after you have acquired the Brazilian trick—of lying obliquely with your head in one corner and your feet diagonally opposite—you discover that hot pillows are no more needed than feather beds.

An Expert Safe Opener.

One Douglas, who is serving a long term in the Joliet (Ill.) penitentiary, is one of the most expert safe openers in the country, and says that there is not a safe made that he cannot open without tools. He is not infrequently employed to open the refractory safes of the neighborhood. A few days ago he opened one that had a complex double combination, which the owner had lost control of. He worked at it five hours, but he afterward told another convict that he had the job done in fifteen minutes, and only monkeyed with the safe to pass away the time and enjoy a taste of liberty.—[New Orleans Picayune.

Killikinick Extinct.

"Some years ago killikinick weed was extensively used mixed with tobacco," said L. E. Sanders, at the Burnet, "and tobaccos under that name are popular yet, but as a matter of fact the plant itself is extinct. Several others are called by the same name, but the genuine original plant cannot now be found in the United States. In fact it is exceedingly doubtful if it ever was a plant, the best opinion seeming to be that the real herb is the inside bark of a young willow tree. It is certain that this gives the genuine flavor, but it is too expensive on account of its scarcity, and is used but little."—[Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Pottery Tree of Para.

One of the curiosities of Brazil is a tree whose wood and bark contain so much silica that they are used by potters. Both wood and bark are burned and the ashes are pulverized and mixed in equal proportions with clay, producing a very superior ware. The tree grows to a height of 100 feet, but does not exceed a foot in diameter. The fresh bark cuts like sandstone and when dried is brittle and hard.—[Demorest.

WILLING TO DO HIS PART.

"And you wish to be treated?" said the dentist.

"No, begorrah," replied Mr. Dolan. "You shtop the hurrut in this toot, an' Oi'll trate to anythin' yez want."—[Washington Star.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. OCT. 4.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Leader in Dry Goods.
Leader in Notions.
Leader in Novelties.
Leader in Shoes.
Leader in Everything.

:——:

Our Specialties.....

Botany Dress Goods Department.
Vantine Department.
Oak Cemical Department.
Butterick Pattern and Publication Department.
"New Idea" Pattern Department.
Housekeeper's Department.
Whiting Stationary Department.
Hall's Legal Blank Department.
Rogers' Silverware Department.

:——:

They say, "The Racket" is up to date. What do U say?

:——:

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Special.

It is seldom that the trade that seeks Bellefonte markets has the abvantage of such a mark down sale as Lyon & Co. are advertising in another column on this page. It will pay you to look it up.

PERSONAL.

——Uriah Reifsnyder, of Millheim, is seriously ill of lung fever.

——Assistant P. M. Ed. Crawford, of Colyer, circulated in town on Wednesday.

——Mr. Jacob Wagner, of Tusseyville, made this office a call on Tuesday morning.

——Miss Ula Baskerville has gone to Chambersburg to complete her course at Wilson college.

——Mrs. M. Willow and Mrs. Amanda Spangler have gone on a visit to Glenn Rock, Pa.

——Mrs. J. O. Deininger has gone on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Welch, in Philadelphia.

——Gov. Beaver, of Bellefonte, was in Centre Hall on Tuesday morning, having driven over.

——Miss Maud Neff returned to her home at Big Run, Pa., after a visit to old friends here.

——Mrs. Mary Gardhart is visiting among friends and relatives at Hublersburg this week.

——Isaac Strunk and wife, of Strunkton, visited their daughter, Mrs. Geo. Clements, yesterday.

——Gov. Curtin has not gained in health sufficiently to go away from his home at Bellefonte.

——Maj. J. B. Fisher, of Penn Hall, attended the insurance meeting on Tuesday, being a director.

——Mrs. C. B. Boob was down the valley several days this week, her father at Millheim being quite ill.

——Miss Mary Wilson, of Bellefonte, has been an attendant at the bedside of Mrs. Ollie Mayes, who has shown some improvement.

——Rev. C. W. Rishell was in the vicinity last week on a visit among friends. He is filling the M. E. pulpit at Mahaffey, Pa.

——Mrs. Arthur Kerlin was so seriously ill a few days ago that her life was despaired of, but has shown much improvement since.

——Ex-merchant Vonada, of Coburn, who left that place some three years ago and became an employe in the Altoona shops, has moved back to this section again, and may pitch his tent at Centre Hall.

——John F. Stover, of Berrysburg, Dauphin county, gave us a call. John was formerly of this place, a son of William Stover, deceased, and left here more than a dozen years ago, and finds many improvements here in that time.

——The many friends of Mr. Joseph McClellan, of near Tusseyville, will regret to learn of that serious ailment which afflicts him. He is suffering from a cancerous growth on the right side of his face, which has swollen to such an extent that it threatens to almost entirely leave him without means of taking nourishment. Everyone hopes he will find speedy relief soon.

BARN BURNED.

Wm W. Spangler's Large Barn and Contents Burned on Monday Night.

On Monday night, between ten and eleven o'clock a great light was seen south of here by citizens of our town. Next morning it was ascertained the illumination was caused by the burning of the large barn on the farm of our friend W. W. Spangler, near Potters Mills.

The fire seemed to have started in the back part of the barn, in one of the upper lofts as the roof was on fire before the lower parts were reached by the flames.

The live stock was all saved except a few chickens and a pig; also a binder, a drill and a wagon. All the other contents of the barn, grain, hay, straw, feed, and such implements as remained therein, except those afore mentioned, were devoured by the flames.

The barn was quite a large one and it was in good condition. We judge the loss may sum up $2500, on which, we are informed, there is only a light insurance in the grange company. The insurance had run out on Wednesday of last week, but fortunately Mr. Spangler had it renewed same day.

It is supposed that the fire was caused by an incendiary or by a tramp or tramps lodging in the barn.

We learn since that the fire originated at the north-west corner of the barn, on the outside, where it was first noticed by Mrs. George Harter, from her bed chamber, as a small light, supposed to be some one with a lantern. This fact leads to the suspicion that the barn was set on fire.

The barn and contents were insured in the grange company for $800, while the loss may reach, as above stated near $2500.

Only Three on Deck.

Of all the citizens who voted at Bellefonte in 1835, only three are yet living, and now venerable in years, and crowned with an honorable life; these are Hon. Samuel Gilliland, of Oak Hall; Hon. S. T. Shugart, and E. C. Humes, President First National Bank, of Bellefonte. Their ages are from 80 to 84.

These three gentlemen deserve to occupy a conspicuous seat at Bellefonte's Centennial next summer, if they are spared so long, which we fondly hope. They might give some interesting reminiscences, suited to the festive occasion.

Mrs. Sarah Garbrick.

Mrs. Sarah Garbrick died in Marion township on Friday, Sept. 21st, aged about seventy-three years. She was a daughter of Jacob Harter and was born in Haines township, May 4th, 1821. She was married to Jacob Garbrick twenty-nine years ago. She was a consistent christian, a faithful wife and a very affectionate mother, enjoying the respect of all who knew her. The funeral was held on Sunday and was largely attended. Rev. J. G. McSwingel conducted the services. Interment was made at Jacksonville.

So Does Everybody Else.

Centre Hall's street lamps are placed on the inside of the pavement, and the REPORTER proclaims that it is a mistake sure. And surely the REPORTER is correct.—Tyrone *Daily Herald*. We always supposed the Chinese were the only people who do things by contraries, but we find a few elsewhere, in the matter of walks, bridges, gutters and street lamps.

Big Potatoes.

Yony Deininger sent a sample lot of potatoes to this office, from a crop which was planted June 16—each one of these will weigh over half a pound, and are a fair sample of his crop. This is pretty well for late planting, and beats most others of this year's potatoes.

Deer Season Open.

The season for killing deer opened on Monday, and hunters did not forget to go to the mountains. Several parties went out, among others John Horner and friends, and these came through here in the evening with a doe in their wagon which Mr. Horner had the good luck to kill.

Business on the First Floor.

Clyde Smith, Tom Bartges and Earl Meyer, of this place, are running a peanut stand at the Milton fair this week. We hope the "firm" will come out Millionaires. If peanuts and sich go up in price now, you will know what caused it.

Armor Will Case.

The Supreme Court in the Armor will case, reversed all judgments and confirmed the verdict of the jury. This sets aside the will, a matter which had a long tussle in the Centre county court.

The Crop Small.

Farmers are nearly through topping corn, and are busy raising potatoes which do not roll out in big piles, nor are they elephantine in size.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the most experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at at reasonable price.

THE BRIDGE GAVE WAY.

A Lumber Train and Dinkey Wrecked.—Engineer Scalded.

Friday a week ago as the dinkey was coming out from the Bear Meadows, with a train of lumber, one of the bridges gave way, and the dinkey went down. Engineer Stevenson was in the cab, and the steam deluged him, he had to make his way through the escaping steam to the top of the cab, to escape being scalded to death, and at once plunged into the stream of water close by, expecting to find relief from the pains. He was taken out of the water and taken to the residence of Frank McFarlane, and a physician summoned as soon as possible. He was found badly scalded about the side, across the back and over the shoulder and arm. Mr. McFarlane insisted upon his remaining at his house until fit to be taken home, which was on the third day after the accident happened, when he desired to go to his family and was taken to his home in the Meadows. The skin has pealed from the scalded parts, and his sufferings were great. Whether he will survive remains to be seen.

Centre County's Wealth.

Robert Hunter, county commissioner's clerk, kindly furnishes the assessments of Centre county for the year 1894, from which is gleaned the following: Value of "seated" real estate, subject to tax, $10,801,556; value of real estate exempt from tax, $10,283,040; with all unseated lands excluded. The number of horses, geldings and mules, over four years old number 5,890, the assessed value of which is $305,687; number of neat cattle over four years of age is, 7,846, their assessed value being $109,184: value of salaries and emoluments of office, $471,465; total amount of property subject to county and local taxes, $11,687,892; amount of money at interest, subject to state tax $2,554,658.

F. Mut. F Ins. Co.

The regular quarterly meeting was held at the Centre Hall hotel on Tuesday. Horace H. Herring was elected a director to fill the vacancy caused by the death of his father, S. G. Herring; H. E. Duck, of Millheim, was elected vice-president for the vacancy caused by the death of S. G. Herring, who held the position for over a dozen years.

The number of applications for insurance was unusually large, showing the increased confidence of the people in the company. The amount of insurances taken at the meeting was $114,384.

Lived in this Valley.

TOM COLLINS, when a mere boy, lived in Penns Valley. His father had the contract for building that part of the turnpike between Spring Mills and the Old Fort, and lived on what was known as the Philips farm, about one mile west of Spring Mills. The boy has grown up to be a respected and useful man, one who has done a great deal to benefit the working class, who have received thousands of dollars in wages from him. Tom Collins is now a candidate for congressman-at-large; laboringmen you owe it to the man to vote for him.

Cracked the Safe.

Last Thursday night burglars forced an entrance to Lucas Bros. store at Howard and blew open the safe with dynamite. They secured only a small amount of money. Webs of cotton were wrapped around the safe to deaden the noise of the explosion. Few articles of value were taken. The safe was completely wrecked, This same store has been burglarized before six or seven times. Three of the former burglars having served terms in the western penitentiary.

New Coal Yard Open.

Brisbin's new coal yard on north side of the railroad, Centre Hall, is now open for business. All coal kept in rain-proof sheds, and convenient for loading. Every variety of coal constantly on hand, woodland, soft-coal, pea coal, nut, stove and lump coal—by car loads or in small quantities. Mr. Brisbin by fair dealing asks, and will strive to merit a share of public patronage. sep27-4t

The Oldest Scholar.

The REPORTER can boast for Centre Hall that it has the oldest scholar attending common school, of any district in the state, in the person of Mr. George Krumbine, aged twenty-nine years, who is a regular scholar in the second grade school. George is determined to "take lessons" and make up for lost time, and he will try to get there, and turn out a professor yet, who knows.

Grain House Going Up.

Colyer having erected a big dwelling and large stable, and extensive coal sheds at the station, has now begun work on a grain house. The foundation is finished and the frame work will be commenced in a few days. B. D. Brisbin will take charge of that too.

—Price, quality and style are prominent factors when you are buying clothing. Purchasers will find these to their advantage at Lewins, Bellefonte. No shoddy in the house.

THAT COUNTY FAIR.

Where the Projectors Must Profit From Past Experience.

Bellefonters are active in the matter of reviving the county fair. The revival can only be a success by enlisting the aid of the farmers and others in the townships. Let that be remembered. It must be admitted that Bellefonte can give it much strength.

There is enough of material in the county to make up a great big fair, both in its personnel, its exhibits, etc. But to be a success it must not be a close corporation with the mass of its friends disregarded. When the old fairs were held there was much complaint on this score. The swallow tail element was too prominent and farmers were often snubbed by "little" fellows in the "big" places, who swallowed a nice proportion of the income besides in per diems and perquisites to the disgust of the very important class from the country districts, upon whom the actual success of the fair depended. In this respect the new fair will need be conducted upon a different policy, else it may be stranded as was the old institution.

Go on with the fair movement. Profit by the mistakes of the past, and conduct it upon a plan that will gain it the respect and support of the people of the country districts, and there is no reason why it should turn out a failure.

A fair to be popular, must be of the people, by the people and for the people, and should be so located as to be conveniently reached as possible from the different railroads for excursionists with their baskets, and for exhibitors with their goods.

Origin of a Town's Name.

The borough of Howard, Centre county, was incorporated in 1864. The *Hornet* says: "Before the town was incorporated it was called Striptown, the name originated from the act of a lady of the place whose hired girl had stolen her clothes, dressed herself in them and skipped out, the owner following and caught her near where the M. E. church now stands, took the clothes off her and left her standing in the street nearly in a nude condition."

Hotel Sold.

The Central Hotel at Middleburg was sold on Monday by Mrs. Hattie Smith to Wm. A. Smith, the present manager for $6,000. This hotel stand has been controlled in the name of Smith for a half century. The father of T. J. Smith, Esq., controlled the hotel in 1843. The new proprietor will assume full control April 1, 1895.

MRS. JONATHAN WEAVER.

Died on Thursday Morning at the Home of Her Son-in-Law.

Mrs. Jonathan Weaver died at the home of her son-in-law, George F. Emerick, three miles east of this place, on Thursday morning, Sept. 27th, of ulceration of the stomach. Her age was 67 years, 11 months and 23 days.

Mrs. Weaver was a daughter of Jacob Homan and born in Potter township, Oct, 4th, 1826. She was the mother of eight children, two sons and six daughters, all living and married. She was a fervent member of the Lutheran church, as are all her children.

Her remains were buried at the Union church, a large concourse of friends and relatives being present. Rev. Baskerville officiated at the services. Her husband, Jonathan Weaver, died eleven years ago.

A Card.

Before receiving our Autumn stock, we will again make some price reductions in favor of our customers that will more than repay them for the time spent in coming to see us.

Certain lines of Dress Goods and Shoes will receive particular attention and the prices asked compared with their value will surprise you.

Our other Departments need no comment, to those of our friends who are regular visitors. In Groceries we carry the most complete line, and nothing but

PURE FOOD

articles have any shelf room in our establishment. Our prices in these goods speak for themselves. Ask our regnlar customers for their opinion, or better still, come and get your own opinion of our dealing. We desire to merit your good will and ask encouragement. Your obedient servants,

WOLF & CRAWFORD.

The Season's Goods.

Our opening for this season's stock of Clothing, Hats, etc., has been the largest in our long experience.

Our prices are much lower than any previous year—our styles are the brightest, newest and neatest.

Our store room is brighter and better lighted than before the fire. Come in and see the new things in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods and at the new prices.

MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Tailors and Clothiers,
Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

—A dollar's worth of goods for your dollar is the medium of exchange at Lewins, Bellefonte.

A Notary Public Suicides.

James Haus, notary public of Mifflinburg, Union county, went to his office Monday and committed suicide by severing the arteries of his wrist with a razor. Despondency is assigned as the cause of the rash act. He leaves a wife and two children.

—Times will not seem hard to those who buy from C. P. Long; to prove this he showed prices and merchandise at picnic. Expenses paid by dealing at C. P. Longs, Spring Mills.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	52
Rye	50
Corn	45
Oats new	25
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	14
Lard	10
Shoulders	12
Ham	16
Tallow	4
Potatoes	45
Sides	8

Did We Hit the Mark?

A Few Minutes will Tell!

An investiagtion will convince you that we have hit the the mark for your interest. - - -

.....Rare Specials

These goods are phenomenal at the prices.

8c Batiste, now 6c.
5c Challi, now 4½c.
10c Hose for Ladies, not a goood black, 5c.
12½c Duck, now 10c.
12½c Saconetts, now 10c,
12½c Irish Lawn, 10c.
3c Pins, 1c.
7c Dark Prints, 5c.
Fine White Cambric, 10c.
Excellent Brown Muslin, 6c.
10c Gingham, now 7c.
12½c Dimity, 10c.
500 yards Cotton, 5c.
25c Corsets, 15c.

Not a piece of trash in the lot, but at lower prices than ever before at

Garman's Store.

Bellefonte, - - - Pa.

"Man wants but little here below,
But woman wants a heap;
Her life is full of little wants,
If they are only cheap.

Low Tariff Prices!

In view of the fact that the Senate Bill has passed, we will close out our ENTIRE STOCK OF CLOTHING AT COST.

Ten Dollar Suits,	now at 6.50		Six Dollar Suits,	now at 4.25	
Eight " "	" 5.00		Five " "	" 3.50	
Seven " "	" 4.50		Four " "	" 3.25	
Black Cheviot Suits that were 12.00.	now 8.50		Black Cheviot Suits that were 8.00.....	now 6.50	
Same that were 10.00	" 7.50		Same that were 7.00,	" 5.00	

BOYS' SUITS AWAY BELOW PAR.

$10 Suits	-	now at $6.00		4 "	-	"	3.35
8 "	-	" 5.00		3 "	-	"	2.25
7 "	-	" 4.50		2 "	-	"	1.50
6 "	-	" 4.25		1.50 "	-	"	1.25
5 "	-	" 3.50		1.25 "	-	"	1.00

Extraordinary Reductions in - - - - Ladies' and Children's Shoes!

$3.50	Ladies' Hand-made Fine Dongola Button Shoes,		-	now	$2.50
3.00	" " " " "			"	2.30
2.00	" Fine Dongola Button Shoes,		- -	"	1.50
1.75	" " "		- -	"	1.25
1.50	" " "		- -	"	1.00

☞The above are all first-class goods, best stock and fine workmanship, and excellent wearing qualities.

Men's Good, Solid, Working Shoe,						-	-	-	-	1.00
" " " " "						-	-	-	-	1.25
" " " " "						-	-	-	-	1.50

Douglas Shoes Reduced as Follows:

Five Dollar Shoes,	-	-	-	-	-	now	$4.00
Four " "	-	-	-	-	-	"	3.00
Three " "	-	-	-	-	-	"	2.50

Same extraordinary reductions in Boys' Shoes of same manufacture.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - - Penna.